TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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VOTE ON BONUS WITHIN MONTH, PLAN IN HOUSE

Veterans of World War Start Move to Force Early Report of Measure by Committee.

A house vote on the soldiers' bonus by the end of January, regardless of the status of the administration's tax revision program, is the demand of a group of Republican representatives who served in the war.

Petitions calling for a conference of Republican members of the house on the night of Jan. 10 have been circulated. It is proposed that no business except the bonus be considered, and it is the plan of those behind the movement to have the conference instruct the ways and means committee to report a bonus bill not later than Jan. 21. The conference also would be asked to agree to immediate consideration of the measure by the house, once it receives committee approval.

The plans of the former service men, in a measure, fit in with those of Republican members of the ways and means committee, which has jurisdiction over both the tax and bonus bills. The committee has been considering administrative provisions of the revenue bill with the understanding that before any study of the proposed rate changes is begun, a decision shall be reached on whether a bonus bill shall be reported.

Text Made Public.

The text of the treasury's tax bill, which Secretary Mellon has said will reduce taxes approximately $323,000,000 annually, has been made public by Chairman Green. The draft, a bulky volume carrying hundreds of proposed amendments to the existing revenue law, many of them of a technical nature, follows closely the lines which Mr. Mellon had announced as being favored by his department.

Representative Garner of Texas, ranking Democrat on the committee, has announced that he will offer for committee consideration a tax revision scheme differing in many respects from the suggestions of the treasury. He indicated that he was in accord with a number of the administration's proposals, but believed that many of the essential recommendations were faulty.

Frear Has Amendments.

After the committee resumes its consideration of the tax bill Representative Frear, Wisconsin, Republican insurgent, is expected to put forward the tax revision program of the insurgent bloc. He has announced his intention of conducting a fight on various provisions of the Mellon tax program.

One of the principal reforms provided in the Mellon bill is a reduction of surtax rates so that the surtax would begin at one point on net incomes from $10,000 to $12,000; would provide an additional one per cent for each addition $2,000 up to $36,000; one per cent additional for the next $4,000, and would then add one per cent for each $6,000 up to a maximum of 25 per cent on net incomes of $100,000 or more.

Under the present law surtaxes begin at one per cent on net incomes between $6,000 and $10,000, and scale upward to a maximum of 50 per cent on net incomes exceeding $200,000.

Reduces Normal Tax.

The new bill also provides that the normal tax on incomes shall be three per cent, where now it is four per cent, and six per cent where it now is eight per cent—a reduction which the treasury estimates will result in a loss of revenue of $91,600,000 a year.

Provision also is made in the bill that 25 per cent of "earned income," which is defined as wages, salaries and professional fees, shall be counted as exempt in computing income tax returns. The greater part of this exemption is expected to fall to those having small incomes, with the result that the treasury expects a reduction of $97,500,000 from that section alone.

The bill proposes the outright disposal of taxes on messages, radio, cablegrams, theater tickets and certain other nuisance taxes, including the levies on silver-plated flat silverware, pencils and fountain pens selling for not more than one dollar, and clocks and watches selling for not more than five dollars.

Penalty Is Reduced.

In dealing with delinquencies, the bill provides that where there is no evidence of fraud, a penalty of only interest at the rate of one per cent a month can be levied. The present law provides a penalty of five per cent of the amount of taxes involved and a specific penalty of $1,000 in addition to interest at the rate of one per cent a month. Under the new bill the commissioner of internal revenue, where it is apparent that the payment of delinquencies would work undue hardships, would have authority to extend the time of payment not to exceed 18 months.

Specific provision is made that interest at the rate of five per cent shall be paid by the government on all refunds of taxes illegally collected.

One of the provisions placed in the bill by the treasury in its effort to stop tax dodging, stipulates that where property is placed in trust but the creator of the trust retains power to withdraw it, the income from the property is taxed as belonging to the creator.

All on Same Basis.

Another provision which it is estimated will increase revenues $8,000,000 would place taxpayers of all states on the same basis regardless of state community tax laws. It stipulates that where husband and wife have a joint interest in property acquired after marriage the income from such property is to be taxed to the one having control over it. This provision is aimed particularly at the community tax laws of Texas, Washington, Arizona, Idaho, New Mexico, Louisiana, Nevada and Cali-

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Man Behind the Peace Prize

EDWARD W. BOK.

"The man behind the peace prize," Edward W. Bok, former editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, has announced that with the awarding of the $100,000 prize early in January, for the best plan to facilitate world peace, he will inaugurate a new peace-prize plan.

The winner of the $100,000 prize, as yet unnamed publicly, has already received $50,000 of the prize money, and will receive the other half if his plan is accepted by a referendum of the people of the United States and the United States senate.

ASYLUM BLAZE KILLS MADMEN

3,000 Screaming Patients Create Bedlam While Flimsy Structure Burns.

Seventeen persons were killed Dec. 26 when a swiftly spreading fire of unascertained origin destroyed an old wooden pavilion known as the "Death House" at the State Hospital for the Insane in Dunning, Ill., at the northwestern edge of Chicago.

Fourteen of the dead are known to have been patients in various stages of insanity. Three others were E. J. Caraker and his wife, attendants, and Lowell, their 8-year-old son.

Only one patient has been identified. The bodies of the others were burned beyond recognition.

Nearly 35 of the patients, including several of a violent type, broke away in the excitement of h... more than 500 inmates from the danger zone. Several were taken back to the institution after hard struggles with the police.

A dozen supposedly dangerous patients were reported still at large the next day.

Of Flimsy Construction.

It was the worst institutional fire in Illinois' history. The building, witnesses said, seemed to go up in one great burst of flame. It was given the name "Death House" when it was the property of Cook county because of its flimsy construction, it is said. It was 600 feet long and 400 feet wide, one story high at one end and two stories at the other. It housed approximately 600 patients suffering with the milder forms of insanity.

A number of the patients were epileptics, usually in full control of their faculties, and they aided in rescuing the helpless after one of their number had given the alarm.

The institution houses approximately 3,000 patients and the shriek of the fire alarm siren threw them into a frenzy. Attendants battled to drive them back from doors and windows and to quiet them while the flames consumed the wooden structure. The cries of the inmates led past the buildings housing the more dangerous patients excited them all the more, and for an hour the scene was truly one of bedlam.

Mud Halts Fire Engines.

More than a dozen Chicago fire companies responded to a general alarm, but their apparatus was stalled in the mud of the institution grounds, and it was with great difficulty that the fire was fought. Bed ticking, blankets and clothing were laid in the mud to provide traction for the fire trucks, and some literally were brought up by man power.

It was thought at first that all persons had been taken alive from the burned building, and it was only when firemen began exploring the smouldering ruins that the first body was found.

Some of the patients broke from the lines while being herded to safety and dashed back into the flames to obtain Christmas presents and other possessions, but it was thought all again had been brought out. Three patients locked themselves in a closet and were saved, fighting, by policemen. There were a number of other heroic rescues by the police and attendants and inmates suffering with the milder degree of insanity.

To Hunt for Ancient Race in Mexico

Professor A. L. Kroeber, head of the University of California, department of anthropology will leave soon for Mexico to head an archaeological expedition being sent out by the Mexican government which he believes will throw light on the origin of the Indian and reveal a Mexican civilization contemporary with that of ancient Egypt.

HIGH KLANSMAN FLAILS COMRADE

Points to Growth of Order in Answering Charges Sent to Coolidge.

E. Y. Clarke, formerly high in the councils of the Ku Klux Klan, has been attempting for months to "destroy" the order, charges a statement issued by Milton Elrod, director of its department of publications and education, after the publication of Clarke's demand for "reform" within the organization or its dissolution.

Clarke's charge, in a letter to President Coolidge, that "an element" of the Klan was diverting it from the purposes and ideals of its founders and his announcement that he intended to call upon "the better element" to take steps to "remedy exising evils" or disband the organization, brought from Elrod a declaration that the membership had grown from "less than 100,000 members after seven years of Clarke regime" to a "total membership of millions under the present administration."

This expansion, he said, was "evidence of the sincerity of purpose and the knoweldge of Klansmen themselves of the true ideals and high purposes" of the order, and he referred "the Klansmen of the nation" to Ecclesiastes 7:21, which reads:

"Also take no heed unto all words that are spoken; lest thou hear thy servant curse thee."

Increase Is Shown in Irish Business

The imports from the Irish Free State into Great Britain for October showed an increase of 83 per cent as compared with the average for the first nine months of the year. While the export trade with the Free State also showed an increase it amounts to only about half the value of the imports.

The total figures of both the imports and exports to this dominion are more than 10 times greater than they were two years ago. The imports are principally cattle and swine, poultry, hides and wool.

BODY OF FLIER ON DIXMUDE IS FOUND IN SEA

Corpse Recovered Near Sicily Is Identified as Commander of Giant French Dirigible.

The tragic fate of the giant French dirigible Dixmude was revealed last week when official announcement was made that it had been lost in the Mediterranean. The body of the commander, Lieutenant-Commander DuPlessis, was picked up near Sicily by an Italian fisherman. Official announcement of the loss of the Dixmude was made by the ministry of marine in a communique saying:

"The French naval attache at Rome has been informed by the Italian naval authorities that the body of Lieutenant DuPlessis de Grenadan has been found by Italian fishermen.

"The body was picked up six miles from land in the vicinity of Sciacca, near Girgenti, on the coast of Sicily.

"The French naval attache at Rome will go immediately to Sciacca. The cruiser Mulhous and three torpedo boats likewise will go to Sciacca. Other vessels will continue the search for wreckage and bodies."

It is feared that all of the 50 persons on board were drowned.

News of the loss of the great airship followed a report that it had been sighted 250 kilometers south of In Salah, in the Sahara desert. Hope that the crew and passengers might be safe was turned into sorrow by news from Naples that the body of the commander had been found. This news made it certain that the Dixmude, helpless from lack of fuel and a disabled motor, had been forced down into the sea.

The Dixmude had set out from the air base at Toulon 10 days before to fly over the Mediterranean to Algeria. It was charged that the commander failed to communicate with the air ministry before departing and failed to take the precaution of learning future weather conditions.

The last message from the Dixmude was one asking atmospheric conditions over Northern Africa.

Information from Naples was that the body of Commander DuPlessis was identified by papers in the pockets. His body was received on shore with military honors.

The body was found floating on the water off Sciacca on the Sicilian coast.

Vessels searched the vicinity for traces of the airship, but none were found.

Desert Report Doubted.

Officials of the ministry of marine were skeptical of the report that the airship had been sighted over the Sahara desert as it was known that she had not sufficient fuel on board to keep aloft until the day upon which the natives reported to the French garrison at In Salah that they had seen an airship in the sky. It is believed that the natives saw a French airplane, which was searching for the Dixmude and mistook it for the missing airship.

Following the receipt of the report from North Africa that the natives had sighted an object in the sky they thought was the Dixmude, the French garrison on the African coast were notified by wireless to intensify their search in the interior of the Sahara desert.

Search in Desert.

Detachments of searchers started toward the Hoggard mountains where the air currents were known to be very dangerous.

When the Dixmude left Toulon Dec. 18 it was expected that she would reach her destination in 72 hours. Forty-eight hours later she was reported from the French naval station at Bizerta, on the African coast.

The Dixmude at that time was traveling in the direction of Biskra. On Dec. 23 the Dixmude was unofficially reported over the Gulf of Gabes running on one motor. This report subsequently was discarded by the ministry of marine.

The ministry of marine has started an inquiry into the disaster to fix responsibility.

Commander DuPlessis was an expert aviator. There were nine captains on the airship.

The Dixmude was built by the Zeppelins in Germany and was one of the biggest and finest airships in the world. She broke both the endurance and long distance records last September by traveling 4,500 miles in a continuous flight of 118 hours and 41 minutes.

KU KLUX CHIEF FLAYS KLAN IN COOLIDGE NOTE

Imperial Giant Calls on President "to Suppress Terrorism or Crush Hooded Order."

The Ku Klux Klan as a national issue was brought dramatically into the open last week and laid on the doorstep of the White House.

In a letter to President Coolidge, Edward Young Clarke, imperial giant and former head of the Klan in the United States, said that the organization which he was instrumental in founding had degenerated into "a cheap political machine," and that it was "brazenly superceding the authority of American courts." He concluded with an appeal to the President to take the lead in a national effort to stamp out "hooded terrorism," or else force the Klan to disband.

Clarke's letter, which created a sensation in the capital, also served notice of a war to a finish on Hiram W. Evans, present imperial wizard. The fate of the Klan as a national organization is said to hang in the balance.

Evidence Submitted.

Besides the letter, Clarke submitted to the President a mass of documentary evidence to support his charges that the present administration of the Klan has violated laws, that it has "deprived citizens of their constitutional rights, and that it has "encouraged physical violence and intimidation of citizens." The promise of still further documents of a highly sensational character, bearing on the history of the Klan in Oklahoma, Texas and Louisiana, was said to have been given the President.

The letter was delivered to President Coolidge by Edgar Fuller, secretary to the imperial giant. The wizard is said to be in Washington to lay personally before the President, if permitted, documents relating to a score of sensational Klan secrets and cases.

Evans Plans Counter Stroke.

While Fuller was at the White House, Evans and his lieutenants were holding a meeting in a hotel not far from the White House considering ways and means of counteracting Clarke's bold step. Evans is said to have got wind of the move and slipped quietly into Washington to be on hand for developments.

Clarke in his letter savagely assailed the existing Klan, its policies and the acts of its officials. In part it follows:

"To the President:

"The White House.

"Sir: As the man most largely responsible for the building of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan and having recently been confronted with indisputable information and evidence showing the prostitution of the ideals and principles and purposes of the Klan and also facts relating to the steady withdrawal of the better element—I take the liberty of addressing this communication to you, the supreme head of our government, to tender you any assistance in my power to end the activities of an element of our citizenship which has crept into the organization and is apparently in control thereof, and making the Klan as now operated a real menace to law and order, individual rights and liberties and democratic political government.

Overriding Citizens' Rights.

"I have received from widely separated sections of the country direct and authoritative information that the Klan is rapidly developing rationally as a cheap political machine, a regulatory law and order league, and in sections where it is strongest, brazenly and openly superseding the authority of the courts, and through character assassination, intimidation and actual physical violence, depriving American citizens of their constitutional rights without due process of law or trial before a jury of their peers.

"The positive and indisputable information which has come to me as to the gradual degradation and despoilation of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, . . . is a severe shock to me, and while I am perfectly willing to assume the moral responsibility which is rightly mine as having been chiefly instrumental in the building of the Klan, in justice to myself and the hundreds of thousands of high grade men who have been drawn into the Klan be-

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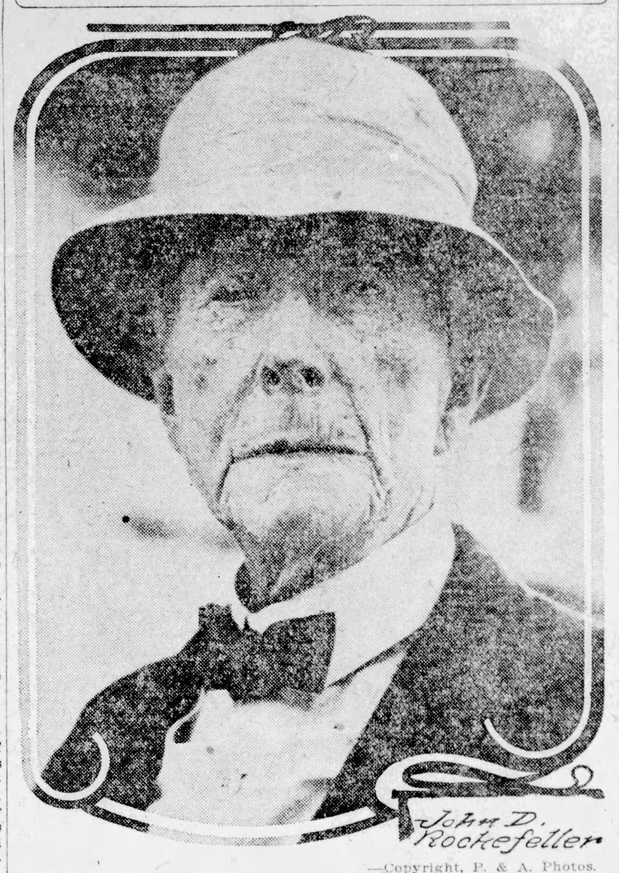
Brain Behind a Billion



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THIS is a remarkable study of John D. Rockefeller, 84 years old and the richest man in the world. In many ways it gives an insight into the character of the man who is worth a billion dollars. The signs of age are forgotten in a glance at the shrewd eyes.

$5,000 LIFE ANNUITY SEEMS CERTAIN FOR PRESIDENT'S WIDOW

Speedy passage by the senate of the Willis bill granting Mrs. Florence Kling Harding an annuity of $5,000 for life as well as that of granting her the franking privilege which gives her free use of the mails, doubtlessly will be followed by similar action by the house when congress reconvenes.

But that will not be the only way in which congress probably will show its generosity to the widow of the late President Harding.

Salary Balance Favored.

House leaders are planning to insert in one of the early appropriations bill provision for paying to Mrs. Harding in one lump sum $68,750, the balance of the salary that would have been drawn by her husband had he lived through the fiscal year 1923-1924. He died on Aug. 2, 1923, and as the fiscal year began July 1, he had drawn only one monthly payment on his annual salary of $75,000.

In addition it is customary for the government to bear at least a part of the funeral expenses of Presidents who die in office. Accordingly an item of $6,000 will probably be inserted in another appropriation bill. This will not cover the cost of any part of the funeral train from San Francisco to Washington and from Washington to Marion, O. That will be paid from the $25,000 fund regularly allowed for the President's traveling fund.

No President's widow from the beginning of the government will probably be more generously cared for than Mrs. Harding. However, it will all be in accordance with precedent.

Others Aided.

Tyler Page, clerk of the house, has compiled a statement summarizing the legislation congress has enacted for families of former Presidents as follows:

Franking privilege: Martha Washington, Dolly Madison, Louise Catherine Adams, Margaret S. Taylor, Mary Todd Lincoln, Julia Dent Grant, Lucretia R. Garfield, Ida S. McKinley, Mary Scott Harrison, Frances F. Cleveland and Edith Carow Roosevelt.

Annuity of $5,000 a year: Julia Gardner Tyler, Sarah Childress Polk, Mary Todd Lincoln, Julia Dent Grant, Lucretia R. Garfield and Edith Carow Roosevelt.

Allowances of balance of salary: Anna S. Harrison, Mary Todd Lincoln, Lucretia R. Garfield and Ida S. McKinley.

24,738,758,739 Phone Calls During 1922

Telephone messages or talks numbered 24,738,758,739 last year, it was estimated by the census bureau, which announced its report of telephones for 1922. There was an increase of 2,893,036,404 messages or talks, amounting to 13.2 per cent over 1917.

Operations of telephone companies showed $684,904,736 in revenue, including assessments of mutual companies. That was an increase of 75.8 per cent over 1917. Value of plants and equipment was placed at $2,205,121,610, an increase of 47.8 per cent. Employes numbered 312,137, an increase of 18.8 per cent, and wages and salaries paid aggregated $353,263,801, an increase of 101.1 per cent.

350 Lights Worn by Shouting Fish

Before the group of scientists comprising the Federation of American Societies for Experimental Biology, Dr. C. W. Greene of the University of Missouri, told of a newly discovered illuminated fish which shouts as it swims.

The fish was discovered in the waters of Monterey Bay, Calif., and has been named Porichthysnotatus. Because of the peculiar construction of its swimming bladder, it is able to shout, he said. The bladder is "U" shaped, each leg about the size of a man's finger. Between the two extensions is a membrane having a small hole. When the shouter bears down upon a smaller fish it drives some of the gaseous contents of the bladder from one end to the other, producing the noise. The swimming bladder contains a gas with a larger percentage of oxygen than atmospheric air, sometimes as high as 50 to 80 per cent oxygen. Hundreds of tests were made to determine that fact, said Dr. Greene. The fish bears 350 gleaming phosphorescent lights, he said.

Bok Plans Another Peace Move Award

If the American people approve the plans selected by the jury of the $100,000 American peace award created by Edward W. Bok, Mr. Bok will take a second trip toward the advancement of world peace with a far wider scope and intent and an award larger and more important in every respect, he announces in the January issue of the Atlantic Monthly. Mr. Bok gives no hint as to the nature of his "second step."

Maude Adams Enters Moving Picture Field

Maude Adams has become a motion picture producer, it was announced by Guild Made Pictures, Inc., with whom she is associated. She will have direct supervision of several productions.

Miss Adams will bring to her work the results of five years' experimentation in motion picture color and lighting, it was stated.

Canadian Heiress Will Marry Prince

The engagement of Lois Frances Booth, granddaughter of J. R. Booth, multi-millionaire lumber king, to Prince Erik Frederik Christian Alexander, third son of Prince and Princess Valdemar of Denmark, was formally announced last week. It is reported that the Prince of Wales, during his last visit to Canada, played an important part in arranging the match.

1923 IS YEAR OF GREATER THRIFT, MORE SPENDING

Large Industrial Output, Good Demand, Full Employment and Stable Prices Mark Year.

The American people produced more, spent more and saved more in 1923 than in 1922, the federal reserve board said in its review of economic conditions for the year.

As a whole, the review stated, the year was characterized by the large industrial output, practically full employment, a sustained customers' demand for goods, and a level of prices more stable than in any year since 1915.

Tracing the course of business development, the board found that the peak of the output was reached in May. There followed a recession in industrial activity during the summer months which, the board said, arose more from "a hesitancy of business concerns in placing forward orders than from a lessened demand on the part of ultimate consumers." The price declines which accompanied the conditions were, therefore, chiefly in materials used in industry rather than in customers' goods.

National Income Increased.

"A national income larger than in 1922 arising both out of increased earnings of factory workers and larger proceeds from the sale of farm products," the review continued, "furnished the buying power to absorb the year's increased output of goods. The income of industrial workers, as the result of a volume of employment approximately 13 per cent larger than in 1922 and of wage advances, greatly exceeded that of the previous year.

"The total value of agricultural production was about $900,000,000 greater than in 1922. The increase in income was not accompanied by a corresponding rise in the cost of living and the large growth in savings deposits indicates that there was a considerable margin of income above expenditures. The increased buying during the year is reflected in the volume of retail trade, which was larger for every month of 1923 than of 1922 so far as monthly figures are now available and the total of department store sales for the 10 months exceeded those for the corresponding months of last year by 13 per cent. The distribution and marketing of goods was facilitated by the improvement of transportation facilities and the volume of railroad traffic was the largest on record."

Larger Farm Production.

"In agriculture the final estimates for the year indicate a physical volume of production larger than the year before and at the prevailing level of farm prices the total value of the year's crops is about 12 per cent above that of 1922.

"The recovery of agriculture, however, is still incomplete, particularly in the wheat and livestock industries, and the unusual business growth of the year has been chiefly in the industrial sections. It is the demand on the part of industrial workers which, even with the decreased foreign demand has resulted in a better market for agricultural products.

"In addition to the large purchases of goods for immediate consumption there was also an exceptionally heavy demand for houses and automobiles, as indicated by the growth in the construction in building and the manufacture of motor cars. The automobile output of the year will total nearly 4,000,000, an increase of more than 50 per cent over 1922.

Building Activity Booms.

"The building activity which had been at a high level during 1922 reached a maximum in the spring of 1923 and then slackened somewhat owing to the rapid advance in wages and in prices of materials. With the subsequent decline in construction costs, activity was renewed and for the 11 months ending in November contracts awarded totaled more than for the corresponding months of 1922.

Notwithstanding the business expansion of 1922 and early 1923 the amount of credit used by the country, as indicated by the demand on the federal reserve banks, remained practically constant. The range of amounts borrowed through the reserve system was from $1,000,000,000 to about $1,200,000,000, the board's records showed.

Typhoid Death Rate Lowest in History

The typhoid fever death rate last year was the lowest ever recorded in the registration area, composing 85 per cent of the country's population, the census bureau announced recently. There were 6,981 deaths of typhoid fever in 1922 as compared with 8,007 in 1921. The rate per 100,000 population was 7.5 last year.

Only four of the 34 states in the registration area showed increases in the death rate of typhoid. They were New Hampshire with an increase of 1.6 per 100,000 over 1921, Colorado with 1.3, and Mississippi and California with an increase of 0.4.

Rhode Island had the lowest rate with 1.3 per 100,000.

Step-Mother Directs Ex-Crown Prince

It now appears that the Princess Hermine, the ex-kaiser's wife, was the guiding star behind the return of her step-son, the ex-crown prince, to Germany, says the Dutch correspondent of the London Daily Mail. It was, in fact, due largely to her energy and tact when she last visited Germany that the German government consented to issue the necessary passports to him and his suite.

Immediately on her return to Doorn the prince hurriedly left his island of exile and hastened to his father's house. He then spent much time in conversation with his step-mother, walking in the grounds with her while his father was out walking with the princess' children.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WHAT ABOUT your ancestors? We mean your way-back ancestors. Is your family tree a cocoanut or a peach? Was your remote forefather a hairy ape, and mighty homely as apes go, or was he molded out of a hunk of clay by the hand that protected the lily, that it might forever remain a symbol of purity, the hand that painted the rose and made it the emblem of love and affection?

There, that will be enough interrogation points to use in one paragraph. And don't get frightened, dear reader. We're not going to launch into a discourse on the origin of man. The subject is too deep for us. There are too many headaches in it.

What we are is more important than where we came from.

Granted that is a happy-go-lucky attitude to take, the subject of man's creation will not go begging. The scientists will not let it rest for long. They want to make monkeys of us, and there are times when they think they are about ready to succeed. The present is one of the times.

SEARCH for the "missing link" is never-ending. Here is the latest news of the hunt, and the headline over it says: "Science to Clinch Darwin's Theory."

Dr. H. L. Fairchild, professor emeritus of geology at the University of Rochester, spoke in Cincinnati the other night before the American Association for the Advancement of Science. It is this scholar's opinion that the "missing link" is about to be found; a definite connection between man and the animal world is in a fair way of being discovered any day now. The gap is narrowing, if we accept the learned gentleman's opinion. To quote the doctor:

"Already we have a number of suggestive semi-human fragments. It should be realized that only a small part of the world has been carefully examined, a large part of the Orient, the probable field of human development, not at all."

SCIENCE is not easily discouraged. Dr. Fairchild says: "America and western Europe have been explored, but the vast areas of Asia and Africa are the hopeful fields. The 'missing link' may not be missing."

That is good. If we were searching for a needle in a haystack, and were to go through half of the stack without success, we should still feel hopeful of finding what we were looking for in the other half, wouldn't we? Anyway, that is the attitude of the "missing link" hunters. Scientists are optimistic, and optimism is a fine thing for anybody to possess.

Dr. Fairchild says the subject of evolution has long passed the theoretic stage. "That a multitude of people do not yet accept it does no affect its status; scientific truth is not dependent upon belief, to be decided by a majority vote."

PREJUDICE will not hurt the scientists, nor will it do us any good. When science finds the "missing link" we want to see it, even though we may not be crazy to claim kinship with it.

But—and this may be set down as a faith—if there is a great truth to be discovered for the good of mankind, God will lead man to its discovery. If there is a great truth hidden somewhere, and it would benefit mankind to have it made known, it is our faith that it will be revealed in good time. Upon that belief we can rest our minds.

RELIGIOUS—or maybe it would be better to say church—controversies are in progress between the fundamentalists and modernists. They are having some lively and intelligent discussions. We don't know that they have wrecked any faiths, but it is doubtful if they have built any.

For those who want religion there is enough of it in the Sermon on the Mount to satisfy the human soul. That sublime promulgation is not under dispute, and it is simple and comprehensible. What does it matter if there are a few inaccuracies and inconsistencies scattered here and there throughout the Bible? The great fundamental truths of religion, love of mankind, service, tolerance and honesty are all there, in one sermon. Nobody can contradict it, nobody can question its philosophy.

It strikes us that a religion to live by is much better and far more valuable than one to quarrel over.

WHATEVER is remote is of less importance than the present. What are we going to make of the new year upon which we have just launched? If there are to be revelations for the good of mankind let us pray they may find a fertile field in our consciousness.

We have just had a joyous Christmas. We have seen faces radiant with the spirit within.

American prosperity was reflected in the Christmas just gone by. Men are hopeful of the year before them. This prosperity is not a miracle. It is the reward of intelligent work in a country at peace. As a nation we are not hating anybody. As a nation we are ready to help others, when it does not mean the sacrifice of our own people and our own God-fearing independence.

BELIEVES SPAIN READY TO FALL AT FIRST JOLT

Opines Kingdom Soon Will Be Chopped Into Separate States With Each Ruling Individually.

The recent political upheaval and ascendancy of military control in Spain may prove only a forerunner to far more momentous events, including the loss of his throne by King Alfonso and the disintegration of the kingdom into a group of small republics, Marquis Marcelino Barquin, member of an ancient family of the Spanish nobility, said in an interview while he was visiting in Mexico City.

"For years the Spanish people have not been united," said the marquis. "Especially is such the case with the military elements. During the World war there were two factions—the one on the allied side, while the other was with Germany. During all this time King Alfonso thought it best to keep neutral so as not to arouse any more trouble between the two factions, and as a result the king has endeared himself in the hearts of his subjects.

"There were, however, many tangles he could have avoided, but one he evidently did not attempt to unravel was the troublesome warfare in Africa. And yet, while he had no desire to lose the colonies, the fighting there was of a half-spirited nature.

Ministers in Charge.

"Here again the king left everything to his ministers and the politicians, and as a result there was a nation-wide demand that he immediately dismiss all of ministers and, naturally, appoint a new cabinet from the ranks of the rebels. Now, although the revolt is not directly against Alfonso at present, I fear that it will not be long before he loses his throne as a result of his weakened stand.

"There is another cause for trouble in Spain. Different dialects are being spoken in different states of the empire, and many of these can scarcely speak authentic Spanish and do not wish to be held under Spanish rule any longer.

"If the revolution is not checked before long there is a danger of having the country divided into a number of small republics. Communications have been interrupted between the states, and this alone is strong proof of grave trouble ahead.

"General Rivera, the dictator, had been asked personally by King Alfonso to be patriotic and give up the revolution, but the insurgent leader has insisted upon continuing his revolt. A reconciliation was effected between his majesty and the general, and the latter was asked to form a new cabinet.

Revolt Is Not Colored.

"All revolutions in the world for many years have been of a socialistic nature, but the one in Spain is an exception to the rule. Perhaps another kind of revolution will not find its inception.

"A strong reason for people changing their minds about Bolshevism is that Russia tried and failed. Trotzky himself has said that his earlier methods were not practical. Russia today has given up her former ideas and is reintroducing capitalism; foreigners are promised protection if they will invest money in the Soviet republic.

"The day of military rule is passed, and the day is not far distant when Spain will plant her standard among the republics of the world."

Woman, Once Rich, Victim of Alcohol

In the poorly furnished rooms of Mrs. Anna Schuyler, laundry worker, who died of alcoholism Christmas, New York police found a wardrobe of expensive clothing, relics of better days, and a sheaf of newspaper clippings referring to movements of the Schuyler family of Albany.

Several tax bills, dated years ago, showed that the woman, who was a Bradley before her marriage, owned property in Stuyvesant Square. She had told her few acquaintances, the police learned, that the wealth she once had had been taken bit by bit by lawyers.

She had been a laundry worker for four years.

Rail Consolidation Hearing Is Set

Time for argument before the interstate commerce commission on the subject of railroad consolidation has been assigned to cover six days beginning January 7. Counsel for railroads and interests concerned in the tentative plan for general consolidation of the railroads of the United States into 18 or 19 great systems will be given opportunity at that time to discuss the evidence and showings which have been elicited by two full years of hearings before the commission and its examiners.

How *to build up your* Weight

TO be under weight often proves low fighting-power in the body. It often means you are minus nerve-power, minus red-cells in your blood, minus health, minus vitality. It is serious to be minus, but the moment you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, you begin to become plus.

That's why S. S. S., since 1826, has meant to thousands of underweight men and women, a plus in their strength. Your body fills to the point of power, your flesh becomes firmer, the age lines that come from thinness disappear. You look younger, firmer, happier, and you feel it, too, all over your body. More red-blood-cells! S. S. S. will build them.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

Fortune Smiles Again

Henri De La Motte

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

HENRI DE LA MOTTE, descendant of a noble French family and until recently pencil vendor in Chicago, has been reunited to his wife and daughters in Green Bay, Wis., after more than 25 years. He is preparing to claim an inheritance of more than a million dollars from an ancient estate near Chantilly, France.

Says Kings Drop Ashes and Lose Collar Buttons Like All Husbands

Kings are just as much bother to their wives as are American husbands who loaf about the house at night with their collar bands unfastened, their slippers flapping and their pipes showering the ashes over the rugs.

The person who says so is Mlle. Nata Novar, in private life Roxanne Manos, sister of Aspasia Manos, morganatic wife of the late King Alexander of Greece. She is in Chicago to teach society to dance a rejuvenated tango.

Mlle. Nata lived in the royal palace and saw the king early in the morning, when most American husbands are not yet shaven, and late at night, when American husbands are explaining why they didn't have time to be shaven.

"Alexander was so much trouble to Aspasia," the dancer confided. "He was so careless. Flicked cigaret ashes on the floor. He used to breeze into the palace rooms and flop his hat on the nearest chair.'

"Then he'd say, 'Oh, let me alone; you're always picking on me.''

Mlle. Nata swears it's true.

King Alexander used to annoy Aspasia in another way that is a positive trouble breeder in American bungalows.

"If he dropped a collar button and it rolled presumably under a dresser, as collar buttons will do," said the queen's sister, "would he get down on his knees and look for it? Certainly not! There it would stay. And my! how he'd swear."

Then the king would call Aspasia to find it for him.

"I am not speaking disrespectfully of Alexander. He was a regular fellow, as you say over here. Didn't like ceremony. He was very happy with Aspasia and would rather sit in the kitchen and eat bread and drink milk with her than watch a lot of pomp in court."

The blackest mark against Alexander Mlle Nata revealed in hushed whispers.

"When he was alone with Aspasia," she said, "he made noises eating his soup."

But in justice to the king, his siser-in-law added that before company his majesty always negotiated his cream of tomato with the cut-out closed.

Maryland to Consider Dry Enforcement Act

Chief among the important legislation which will come before the Maryland general assembly at its biennial session soon, will be a state enforcement act fathered by the Anti-Saloon league. Twice the measure has failed of passage and interest is certain to center around the struggle.

No definite idea has been obtained as yet, as to the standing of the legislature on the liquor question. The drys claim the senate is dry, but privately concede that the house is doubtful. On the other hand the wets maintain that the house is wet, but they do not appear to be sure about the senate.

Should an enforcement measure be passed its approval or disapproval rests with the governor, who has not intimated what he would do in this event.

DENIES GETTING OIL MEN'S CASH

Former Secretary Fall Writes to Senators, Answering Charges.

Former Secretary of the Interior Fall in a letter to the senate committee investigating the leasing of naval oil reserves to private interests denies categorically that he received money from any individual or interest to whom he leased reserve oil lands.

"I never received any money, by loan or gift, from Harry F. Sinclair or E. L. Doheny," Fall wrote.

Sinclair obtained the lease to Teapot Dome and Doheny the lease to the naval oil reserve in Elk Hills, Calif.

McLean Lent $100,000.

Fall said, however, that he was advanced $100,000 by Edward B. McLean, Washington newspaper publisher, to assist in buying a ranch in New Mexico. The loan was made on a personal note under an agreement whereby McLean within three years was to have the right to call the loan or enter into a partnership with Fall. The money was used in purchasing the Harris ranch adjoining Fall's.

Fall sent the letter explaining his private financial affairs because he is still too ill to appear before the committee, he said.

Tells of Sinclair Visit.

"The fact that Mr. H. F. Sinclair came to Three Rivers with his wife and another lady and gentleman on December 31, 1921, or January 1, 1922, just after I had taken possession of the Harris property and of the Harris-Brownfield cattle have incited some evil minded persons to the conclusion that I must have obtained money from Sinclair," Fall wrote.

"It should be needless for me to say that in the purchase of the Harris ranch or in any other purchase or expenditure I have never approached E. L. Doheny or any one connected with him or any of his corporations, or H. F. Sinclair or anyone connected with him or any of his corporations, nor have I received from any of said parties one cent on account of any oil lease or upon any other account whatsoever."

Co-Eds Surpass Men in Brain Power Test

In a series of intelligence tests given to 207 Harvard students and 37 girl undergraduates at Radcliffe, the girls won a ranking 4.5 per cent higher than the college men, say figures made public by Dr. A. A. Roback, Harvard psychologist. In the tests, devised by Dr. Roback and carried out at Harvard the girls received an average rating of 55 per cent and the men 50.5.

The testing system was based on relative speed in observation deduction, mental application and interpretation. One Harvard man tied with a Radcliffe student for first place with an 86 per cent ranking.

A Harvard student made the lowest score, 9 per cent. The lowest level reached by a girl was 26 per cent.

Major General's Wife Is Taken by Death

Mrs. Florence McRae, 53, wife of Major General J. H. McRae, commandant of the Fifth corps area of the United States army, died of heart disease at Fort Hayes, Dec. 27. She has been in failing health for some time, but attended the wedding at the post recently of her daughter, Miss Dorothy McRae, to Captain Lewis C. Beebe of Fort Benning, Ga.

Besides General McRae and Mrs. Beebe, another daughter, Mrs. A. M. Mixson, wife of Captain A. M. Mixson of Fort Hayes, and a son, Captain Donald McRae, also survive. Burial will be in Arlington National cemetery.

Assassin's Target

Prince Hirohito

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

Hirohito, prince regent of Japan, was fired upon by a wouldbe assassin in Tokio recently. One bullet narrowly missed the prince's head as he was riding in his automobile to a session of the diet. The youth who fired the shots was arrested.

VOTE ON BONUS WITHIN MONTH

Continued From Page One

fornia, under which married couples have been pooling income from property jointly owned, for the purpose of taking advantage of a lower surtax rate.

Defining "capital assets" as property held by a taxpayer for profit or investment for more than two years, the bill provides that the amount by which the tax is reduced on account of such a loss shall be limited to 12½ per cent of the loss. Under existing law capital gains are limited to 12½ per cent, while capital losses, as treasury experts construe the statute, can have the effect of wiping out entirely income in the higher brackets because the tax may be reduced by a maximum of 58 per cent of the loss. The treasury estimated that this change in the law will increase revenue by about $25,000,000.

Deductions Limited.

Another $35,000,000, it is estimated, would be brought into the treasury by a provision in the bill which would limit deductions from gross incomes for interest paid and for losses of a non-business character to the amount they exceed the taxpayer's tax exempt income.

On the ground that it is vague, the bill would repeal the section of the existing revenue law which provides that no gain or loss from exchanges of property for property is realized by the taxpayer unless the property received has "a ready realizable, market value."

The new bill, however, provides that where, in connection with a reorganization, assets are transferred from one corporation to another the assets transferred shall retain the same basis in the hands of the new corporation as in the hands of the old. Application is limited to cases where an interest or control of 80 per cent or more in the assets transferred remains in the same persons.

Transfers Provided For.

Another section stipulates that where assets are transferred to a corporation in such a manner that no gain or loss is realized from the exchange, the basis of the assets for the purposes of determining gain or loss from subsequent sale, depreciation or depletion shall be the same as it would have been in the hands of the transferror.

The bill provides that the penalty prescribed by section 220 of the existing revenue act for evasion of surtaxes by corporations shall apply to the net income of holding corporations and all dividends received on stock owned by them.

Earned Income Defined.

The section defining earned income which the treasury proposes should be subject to a 25 per cent reduction in taxes, reads as follows:

"The term 'earned income' means wages, salaries, and professional fees, but does not include that part of the compensation derived by the taxpayers for personal services rendered by him to a corporation which represents a distribution of earnings or profit rather than a reasonable amount as compensation for the personal services actually rendered."

The administrative features of the bill include a provision for a board of tax appeals, composed of not fewer than seven nor more than 28 members, appointed for 10-year terms at salaries of $10,000 each by the secretary of the treasury and without senate confirmation. The board would hear and determine cases involving assessment of taxes but both the government and the taxpayers would be privileged to appeal any decision to the courts.

Soviet Has Giant Telescope

Soviet officials announce that the giant telescope being made for Nikolates university, on the Black Sea, is nearing completion.

ATTEMPTS LIFE OF JAP REGENT

Ruler Fired Upon While on Way to Session of Diet.

A youth dressed as a laborer was arrested by the police in Tokio, soon after he had fired at Prince Regent Hirohito in an attempted assassination. The youth is 20 years old. A second youth also was arrested.

The attack occurred while the prince was on his way to a session of the diet. The assailant used a "cane-gun," and the windows of the prince's auto were smashed and the bullet narrowly missed the head of the prince. The regent continued on his way but took refuge in the upper house of the diet, composed of peers.

Later, he convened the diet in ordinary session, with customary ceremonies, after which he returned to the imperial palace under heavy guard.

Authorities are conducting a rigid investigation.

Viscount Tamemori Iriye, member of the house of peers and chief chamberlain to the prince, who was accompanying the regent in the automobile, was slightly cut by a fragment of broken glass.

Visitors at the session of the diet were not allowed to leave the building until the regent had departed on his way back to the imperial palace.

Hirohito has been in the public eye in Japan considerably in recent months because of his work in directing reconstruction after the earthquake, and because of his wedding, Feb. 6, to Princess Masako Kuni-No-Miya, which was sanctioned formally in June, 1922.

Hirohito, eldest son of Emperor Yoshihito, was proclaimed crown prince in 1912, and was appointed regent in November, 1921, his father having been incapacitated.

KU KLUX CHIEF CRITICIZES KLAN

Continued From Page One

of its declarations of ideals and principles, I cannot and will not rest passive and silent and sit idly by in the face of such conditions and thus allow to fall on my shoulders the blame for the outrages of justice, individual liberty and respect for the courts and the government resulting from the rape of the organization which has taken place in the past year or 18 months' time."

Educational Propaganda Intended.

Clarke wrote that the founders of the klan never intended it should become a law and order league or a political machine, "but rather it was to be an organization designed to upbuild and develop spiritually, morally and physically the Protestant white men of America." The process by which this was to have been accomplished, he said, was educational propaganda.

"Now," he continued "the thing which alarms me most, is the apparent trend of thought inside the organization and the tendency of the membership to seek to assume local, state and national political dictatorship, and in my judgment, when any powerful secret organization assumes either of these attitudes it immediately becomes a real menace to free government." Clarke then quoted from numerous of his speeches to show that he always has stood for law and order, and he added that as imperial wizard he had threatened to revoke the charters in one state (Texas) and had forbidden parades in another state (Oklahoma), because he considered them "against public morals."

Assistance Offered.

"In the face of this condition," the letter continued, "I can do no less than tender you any assistance in my power toward forcing the lawless element out of the Klan, thus permitting it to function as intended as a high tone character building, active fraternal organization; or, that being impossible, toward stamping out the menace which the Klan has become through the prostitution of its high purposes, ideals and principles by those who are either undesirous or incapable of controlling the situation from the inside of the Klan.

"I purpose to issue immediately a proclamation to klansmen calling the better element of the Klan to take heed of the situation and recognize its seriousness and either to take hold and remedy existing evils and remove from the nation the menacing aspect of the Klan or else to meet in national assemblage and disband the organization.

"Most respectfully yours,
"EDWARD YOUNG CLARKE,
"Imperial Giant, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan."

Women Form Club to Back Coolidge

President Coolidge was informed by telegram last week of the organization of the Coolidge Women's Club of America, the announced purpose of which is to bring about the nomination of Mr. Coolidge and his election to the presidency in 1924. The message was sent to the President by Mrs. William Lowell Putnam of Boston as national president of the club. She is a sister of President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

President Coolidge took advantage of the lessened pressure of public affairs due to the congressional recess and the absence of many officials from Washington for the holidays, to devise a solution of the long-vexing merchant marine problem.

Nearly half of the President's engagements last week occurred concerned the shipping problem which resolved itself for the present into three phases. One is the selection of a new chairman of the shipping board which has been made necessary by adverse action of the senate commerce committee on the nomination of Edward P. Farley of Chicago, now chairman of the board. Another is the formulation of a definite policy for operation of the government-owned merchant marine, and the third is settlement of the question of the extension of the coastwise shipping laws to the Philippines.

Reversing its previous policy the house ways and means committee made public the new revenue bill in the form it was sent to the capitol by Secretary Mellon. The text contains few changes from the outline of the bill which has been publicly announced at the treasury. It follows Mr. Mellon's proposals for a sweeping revision of administrative provisions to prevent tax dodging, includes a provision for a board of 28 tax appraisers to act as a court of appeals in disputed cases and makes detailed provision for the tax reductions advocated by the secretary.

The house immigration committee began hearings on immigration legislation.

Edward F. Farley resigned as chairman of the shipping board.

An effort was begun in the supreme court to reopen the California alien land law case recently decided.

The navy department announced advance parties would soon be sent to Alaska for preliminary work in connection with the Polar flight.

Court-martial sentence in the cases of Captain Edward H. Watson and Lieutenant Commander Donald T. Hunter of the destroyer squadron wrecked last September on the California coast were approved by Secretary Denby.

The department of commerce made public figures showing an increasing volume of foodstuffs imported.

Chairman Jones of the senate commerce committee, recommended changes in the merchant marine policies to President Coolidge.

Hiram Johnson announced he would contest with President Coolidge for southern delegates to the Republican national convention.

The war department was asked by President Coolidge if American ships can furnish adequate service to the Philippines, with the view of extending the American coastwise shipping laws there.

A presidential spokesman criticized the action of E. Y. Clarke, former Ku Klux Klan official, making public a letter to the President prior to its receipt at the White House.

Woodrow Wilson, celebrating his 67th birthday received an automobile from friends who withheld their names.

The census bureau issues figures to show that the cities of the country are failing to live within their incomes.

The house ways and means committee suspended consideration of the treasury tax bill for one week.

Secretary Weeks was represented as opposing speculative enterprises by army officers which would be "improper" in view of the means of the officers.

The American minister to Honduras was instructed to inform the responsible government officials there that the United States regards with disfavor any attempt of a government to perpetuate itself in power except by accepted constitutional processes.

An enlisted strength of 86,000 men for the navy next year was indicated as the probable decision of a house sub-committee which has the subject under consideration.

Rear Admiral Moffett, chief of naval aviation, in his annual report said the condition of the naval reserves so far as concerned the air forces was deplorable.

The senate public lands committee voted to "compel" Harry F. Sinclair to give evidence which he had declined to divulge in connection with the investigation of naval oil leases.

FOREST RANGERS ARE VERSATILE

Must Be Adept in Many Varying Occupations and Trades.

Fire fighting and fire prevention form but a small part of a forest ranger's duties, it is pointed out at headquarters of the California district of the United States forest service.

"Time was," said a ranger who works in one of the California national parks, "when if a fellow could wrangle horses and throw a diamond hitch he had about all the necessary qualifications to hold down the job of ranger. But no more.

Cruises Timber.

"Mine is an ordinary-sized forest district, about 200,000 acres of rough mountainous country, mostly timbered, but with some grazing land mining, water power sites and quit a number of summer homes and re public camps.

"Right now the best part of m work is handling timber sales, as I got a gang of lumbermen cuttin government timber on my district. have to know all the trees and wha they're good for; how to cruise an estimate the stand; how to mar green timber for cutting under fo estry rules; all about scaling o logs. I must see that the brush i piled and burned, and that the young trees left for a future crop are not injured or destroyed.

Must Watch Cattle.

"Next comes supervision of cattle and sheep grazing. A ranger is supposed to be able to call all the forage plants by their first names; to know the different breeds of livestock; whether a range is under or over stocked and how much salt a steer or sheep ought to get in a season."

The hard and dangerous task of fire fighting, he explained, is a constant specter before the ranger. Combatting a forest fire he termed "the meanest job in the world—bar none."

Hero's Pay Is Joke to Medal Wearers

Holders of German medals of valor are entitled to draw 25 marks in legal money monthly from a grateful country's treasury. In pre-war days this was more than $6. Today it is one forty-billionth part of a German pfennig. But some of the medal wearers with a grim sense of humor still apply for the payment.

One hero remarked: "It takes some courage for officials to look into the face of a man who risked his life for his fatherland and pay him one forty-billionth of a penny for it."

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a truck several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 100-R Meredith Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

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Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GENERAL CHARLES G. DAWES and Owen D. Young, American members of the committee that is to investigate Germany's financial condition and her ability to pay reparations, received their final instructions last week from President Coolidge and Secretary of State Hughes.

Satisfaction is expressed in American circles in Constantinople over the signing of the agreement by Admiral Bristol and Adnan Bey providing for the establishment of a committee of American and Turkish experts to settle all American claims against Turkey since 1914.

Mysterious disappearance of the list of nationally prominent customers of Washington's official and society bootleg ring has provoked a storm of criticism.

Christmas pardons and commutations for 11 persons serving terms in federal penitentiaries were announced last week by President Coolidge.

The Pacific coast in the vicinity of Washington and British Columbia was lashed by terrific storms on Christmas day which caused a death toll of five, loss of two ships and the disabling of two others.

The Lithuanian ministry for Jewish affairs is to be discontinued, the national assembly having rejected the bill providing for its financial maintenance.

Mme. Marie Curie who, with her husband, made her momentous discovery of radium 25 years ago on Dec. 26, was honored last week when President Millerand of France, accompanied by members of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps and several prominent scientists, met in the Sorbonne to celebrate the anniversary.

An analysis of the report made by the Universal Service of England shows that approximately 2,000,000 people there are still existing on national or local doles.

Large numbers of Americans, both tourists and residents of France, decorated the graves of nearly 1,500 unidentified American soldiers in military cemeteries of France and Belgium on Christmas day.

Coleman DuPont, Delaware member of the Republican national committee, has launched a Coolidge boom in that state.

Director Hines of the Veterans' bureau announces that he has completed arrangements for increasing by 160 beds the capacity of the Chelsea hospital near Boston, the work to be completed early this month.

HENRY C. HALL of Colorado Springs, Colo., has been unanimously elected chairman of the interstate commerce commission. He succeeds B. H. Meyer and serves a term of one year.

The 50th anniversary of the founding of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine and the 31st anniversary of the laying of the cornerstone were celebrated in New York on Dec. 27.

Mrs. William E. Baker, one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of the mother of the late President Roosevelt, died last week in Roswell, Ga.

Trouble is being experienced in Paris finding a place to erect a monument to Sarah Bernhardt which is now being fashioned. Objection to one place was that a modern monument would spoil the effect of the old statuary.

The Baptist Fundamentalist league has announced that it will insist upon a thorough investigation of the reports that Baptist foreign missionaries are preaching doctrines contrary to the faith of that denomination.

Question of the reunion of the churches, especially the Anglican and the Roman Catholic, which was advocated at the famous Lambeth conference in 1920, has made only the smallest headway, it is reported.

Herr Greutzner, the expelled president of the Rhine province, has been sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment by a French court-martial on the charge of resisting Franco-Belgian orders.

The Mexican senate has ratified the special United States-Mexican claims convention by a vote of 42 to 5. The general claims convention was approved as a whole, 38 to 1.

Poisonous liquor was held responsible for the deaths of 875 persons in Philadelphia during 1923, a statement issued by the coroner's office says.

Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon has been married to Miss Cornelia W. Morton, who for the past three years has been associated with the Massachusetts League of Women Voters with headquarters in Boston.

There were only two casualties in the recent Mexican earthquake which struck the towns of Oputo, Granados and Huasabas in Sonora.

Pioneer residents of the Niagara frontier have united in an appeal to the war department for the preservation of "The Castle," an ancient building at Fort Niagara, erected by the French in 1725.

NEGOTIATIONS for a 12 per cent wage increase for train service men will be continued despite the fact that the engineers settled with the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Co. on the basis of last year's pay, leaders of the engineers, firemen and trainmen announced recently. They also announced there is nothing to the report that the train service men are preparing to strike.

Lassen peak, the only active volcano in continental United States, broke out in eruption last week. It was the largest in years as measured by the volume of smoke emitted.

Woodrow Wilson spent his 67th birthday on Dec. 28 resting and reading in his Washington home. He was reported to be in his usual health.

Board of directors of the Missouri Ford-for-President club has adopted a resolution deploring Henry Ford's action in declining to become a candidate for the presidency against President Coolidge.

Governor General Leonard Wood of the Philippines vetoed a bill passed by the legislature providing for an appropriation of $50,000 for extending relief in cases of urgent necessity to persons who are destitute or affilicted as the result of calamities.

Thirty countries have signed the convention for the simplification of customs formalities which was recently elaborated at Geneva at an international conference.

In a ruling of nation-wide importance, Federal Jurges Booth and McGee of Minnesota restrained the internal revenue department's "excise tax court" from further operation in that state by issuance of a writ of temporary injunction.

Former Governor J. C. Walton of Oklahoma, John A. Whitehurst, president of the board of agriculture, three other state officials and a former employe have been indicted by a district court grand jury for alleged offenses during Walton's administration.

Petitions for writs of mandamus have been filed in federal court in Chicago, over the signature of Attorney General Daugherty, seeking an order compelling the Cudahy Packing Co., Wilson & Co., and Swift & Co. to give the government access to their books and records.

Revolutionary troops on the Jalisco front in Mexico, won a decisive victory last week over federals under Generals Cardenas and Navarro in a 12-hour battle.

PRINCE SURRENDERS TITLE FOR LOVE; WILL WED NEW YORK GIRL

King Christian of Denmark consented to public announcement of the engagement of his young kinsman, Prince Viggo, and Miss Eleanor Margaret Green, daughter of Dr. J. O. Green of New York.

Miss Green, who is a grand daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt and a great-granddaughter of Peter Cooper, founder of Cooper Union, spent several months in Copenhagen last year as the guest of the American minister and his wife.

Prince Viggo, the fourth son of Prince Valdemar, uncle of King Christian and count of Rosenborg, celebrated his 30th birthday Christmas day. It is learned that prior to the public announcement of his engagement Viggo relinquished all possible claims of succession to the throne and will no longer be addressed as "his royal highness." From now on he will be known as Prince Viggo, count of Rosenborg. His bride will be styled Princess Viggo, countess of Rosenborg, and any issue will be known as counts or countesses of Rosenborg without the prefix of prince and princesses.

This procedure is identical with that followed when Prince Viggo's eldest brother, Aage, in 1914 married an Italian commoner, the Countess Mathilde Calvi de Bergolo.

It was during Miss Green's visit to Copenhagen last summer that she first met Prince Viggo, who like the other member of his family, is a frequent guest at the American legation.

Throughout the American girl's stay the couple met often at the legation and at sporting events. They yachted together and were seen at many race meets. Prince Viggo is an excellent horseman, being one of the best gentleman jockeys in Denmark.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FARMERS RULE IN FRANCE—Stronger Since the War.

Here is a bit of news from a traveler in France as published in the Ohio Farmer. This story indicates that some good came from the curse of war. It seems to have exalted agriculture in Europe. Here it is:

"The farmers of France have made enormous progress since the war. Before the war they were merely peasants; today they rule France." That is what M. Cheron, French minister of agriculture, told the American Farm Bureau federation delegation.

High tariffs hold the home markets for the French farmers and the national policy is based on the theory that the agricultural classes should receive the first consideration, as the very foundation of the life, security and prosperity of the republic.

M. Cheron explained that the nation has a benevolent attitude towards the farmers because it is due to their tireless industry, the whole of each farm family, working to the limit of its capacity to produce, as much for patriotic motives as for profit, that France has so quickly revived after the terrible losses and sacrifices of the war. The farmers have been much assisted in their laborious efforts by the government's assistance in reducing the expenses of distribution of farm products, so that there is not such an enormous spread between farm prices and consumers prices as in the United States.

The French farmers are well organized. All the different sorts of agricultural societies as well as the local units of general farmers are federated in the Federation of Agricultural societies. There are no competing organizations. Seventy per cent, or 1,200,000 of the farmers, are in these organizations. Almost all of them own their farms. In fact, one person in every five in France is an owner of real estate. The national organization owns a large office building in Paris and is not subsidized by the government. It carries on a vast business in procuring farm supplies and farm labor, and co-operative buying is well developed.

HARDING MEMORIAL—Will Be Built in Marion.

The Harding Memorial association is fully organized. Its office is at Washington, D. C. General Charles E. Sawyer is the active head. President Coolidge is the honorary president.

Three million dollars is the sum proposed to be raised by popular subscription, with which to erect a magnificent memorial building at Marion, Ohio. In this structure will rest the remains of former President Harding.

All classes of citizens will be given an opportunity to donate to this memorial fund. Small sums will be as welcome as large amounts. The plan is to have as many American citizens as possible to be on the honor roll of subscribers.

Rural Welfare editor has been placed on a committee to help to get farm folks interested in helping this cause. Our Blade readers are asked to think about this matter and if inclined to donate, they should send their subscription direct to General Charles E. Sawyer at Washington, D. C., who will send receipt to the giver.

Our Blade readers can ask that farm institutes, grange meetings, farm bureaus and co-operative marketing meetings take up this matter and if so inclined make a donation to a good cause.

The county fairs should be willing to contribute, as President Harding was a special friend and believer in fairs and expositions. Our readers can help a good cause along by talking this subject and boosting for it. Mr. Harding was a good president.

BLUE GRASS STATE—Has Its Own Way.

Kentucky has a new governor. He was elected in November, 1923. He was sworn into office a month after his election. As a rule governors go into office the first of the new year after their election.

Kentucky may have the best plan. The new Blue Grass governor will have a month's time in which to get reports from all state bureaus and departments of government.

From these reports he will write his message and recommendations to the newly elected legislature, which will convene in January, 1924. This looks like a sensible plan and enables the new governor to know what he is talking about when he sends his message to the lawmakers.

The new governor was elected because he promised reform in the matter of road building. The old crowd made a miserable mess of this work. Hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property in the way of trucks, tractors and other machinery furnished by the government were stolen by grafters and thieves.

Practically no effort was ever made to punish the thieves. The pressure of politics and the fear that many highernups in both parties might be caught, prevented anybody from going to jail. So the voters cleaned house and put in a new crowd.

GOLD AND FRONT SEATS—For Good Road Work.

Rural Welfare editor gave away piles of gold. It was not our money. In each yellow pile were five gold coins, each worth $5, each pile worth $25. The four piles worth $100.

The occasion was a noonday luncheon of the Kiwanis club of Louisville, Ky. This club furnished the gold dollars. A big crowd was present. The end of a contest had come.

In the spring of 1923 this club offered this money for prizes to road men who had charge of the upkeep of roads in the county in which Louisville is located.

The county was divided into four districts. There was a contest in each district and a winner in each district. All summer these foremen gave their best effort to maintain the highways in their district in good form.

The same contest was on that railway managers have for the upkeep of their right-up-way by their section men. There was a regular scorecard by which the judging was done. The cost. The number of men. The number of miles. The material used. The condition of the road when the contest began.

The city newspapers took an interest. The whole county watched the contest. Then the state highway officials made observations. The county highway officials became enamored. They gave more attention to the upkeep of roads, cost, materials, etc., than they ever did before.

Rural Welfare editor was invited to deliver an address and present the prizes. The four prize winning foremen had a seat at the front table. At first they were scared. It was their first appearance at the speakers' table. They wanted to sit with the crowd. This was not allowed.

We called attention to what President Harding had said about the upkeep of roads, which was: "No road should be built or money expended unless there is a guarantee before it is built that it will be cared for."

Two of the men said they would divide their gold with their wives. They were given hearty applause when they stood up. One of these men said to us: "I have often had $25 before, but this is the first time I ever had to eat at the big table and be a part of the exhibit."

This contest bore such good fruit that it is almost sure to go on next year. Other counties may do likewise. The maintenance of roads is the big part of the highway problem.

We noted, with pleasure, that this contest met the hearty approval of both the city folk and the farm folk. Every Blade reader can help to save money by insisting that highway officials take good care of roads and first of all to have road officials who know how to do the job right.

DOC COOK IN JAIL—North Pole Man in Bad.

A dozen years ago Doc Cook was looked upon as a hero who had discovered the North Pole and lived to tell the story. We paid a pair of dollars to hear his tale of ice and snow.

Afterwards claim was made that his so-called discovery was a fake and that he had invented most of the stuff which he handed out in his lecture for which we suckers paid to hear.

Now he is in trouble again. Not at the North Pole, but down in Texas. Doc was convicted of fraud in selling blue-sky stocks and bonds and skinning folks out of a lot of good money.

The jury found him guilty. The judge who sentenced him to serve 14 years at hard labor in prison once lived in the county where Rural Welfare editor was born.

This judge is an Ohio man. He lives in Toledo, where the Blade is printed. He is a fearless man. He gave Doc Cook the severest lecture any criminal ever got. Judge Killits is a terror to crooks.

This man when sitting as judge always gives a bootlegger the full limit of the law. He gave Doc the limit. Cook had taken a lot of good money from a lot of sucker farmers who would rather do business with a stranger than to invest their money in their own community.

Again our advice to the farmer is talk to your home banker before you let Doc Cook frauds skin you out of it. This country needs more judges like Killits who soaks a real crook to the limit of the law. He is a great church man and a strong leader among Methodists.

SIGN OF THE JAIL—When It Is Crowded.

We met a man who travels much. He sees and hears a lot of things. He talked to us about jails. He said they were crowded. Reports show that in many places the jail is not big enough for the bad population of a community.

What does this mean? Is there a breakdown in the courts? Do the criminal class no longer fear that justice will overtake them? Do we have more really bad folks than we used to have?

Bandits and bootleggers. Bank robbers and holdup men. More men courting other men's wives. Murder is rampant. Why all this tidal wave of full jails?

Have governors and the President been too freely pardoning men and women who ought to serve the full time of their sentences? Do we have the pardon brokers who boast that for a price they can get a man out of the state or federal prison?

Is it not time to stop, look and listen? Will it be any credit to our country to commence making our jails and prisons larger? What would such a thing be the sign of? Is it not time that our newspapers take a stand against the present conditions and insist that there must be more sure and speedy punishment for all law breakers and a serving of full time sentences? Do it now. Fill the church. Empty the jail.

DAIRY GROUP GROWS—Surplus Not Now Feared.

We had a long talk with the power behind the gun. He is a man who does not want publicity. He has done much to organize dairymen. He has accomplished more than all the farm bureau high salaried job holders.

He has pointed the way for dairymen to make profit in their business. He has invented a plan of production that keeps even with consumers. There is no longer any danger of a surplus of milk to glut the market, if his plan is used.

He makes an association responsible for the good quality of all dairy products sold. The consumer knows he or she is safe in patronizing this company. There is no chance for fraud. Quality is good. The price right.

Organized production is the twin mate to organized marketing. This is the big lesson the producer must learn. When markets are glutted and prices are low the farmer did it by not being wise and a business man.

WHY WAIT FOR HEARSE—To Take You to Church.

"Why wait and go to church in a hearse? Why not go now?" This was the legend under a cartoon picture of a hearse taking an old tightwad to church, the first time he had been there in 40 years.

If this old miser had no time to go to church while he was living, the chances are that there was no use in taking him to church when he was dead. The verdict had been decided and his sentence given out by St. Peter before the hearse arrived at the church door.

Why not try going to church. You meet good folks there. You will be treated right. The box will be passed. You will not be slighted. You will have a chance to contribute where everybody can see you do it.

Why wait for the hearse? Go in your own wagon. When church is out it will be better to return home than to have the undertaker haul you to the graveyard and unload. Do it now.

PUBLIC KISSING BEES—Is a Chronic Disease.

The weak and inefficient farm leaders, school teachers and even political leaders, try to get by and fool the folks by a lot of public kissing-bees and bull and bunk boasting.

These low-powered fellows like to brag about and pat each other on the back. They kill an ant and then get their friends to help them make the public believe they moved a mountain.

This is the way many of them hold their jobs and stay on the pay roll. These short-circuit fakirs will oppose any person who would show some ability or appetite for real work. They fear a contrast between real earnestness and the make-believe.

Too many of our colleges and universities have this disease. Too many departments and bureaus of government are afflicted in the same way. Too many of our school systems have such leaders who fear the real worker. It is amazing how a lot of fake farm leaders fool the farmers with this silly stuff.

WHEAT FOR TAXES—Grain Is Russian Money.

Now comes word that wheat is legal tender for taxes in far-off Russia. No one in the Red stricken country knows whether the so-called money is good or not. They do know that wheat is good the world over.

Queer. In this country we accept coin and currency, which we cannot eat, as money and exchange medium. In Russia, wheat, which can be eaten, is accepted as cash for taxes and for purchase and barter.

Yes, the bushel of wheat is good in value the world over. Bread is the staff of life. The question may be asked whether it is right to eat money as they do in Russia.

Board and clothes are the big things we get out of life when we come to measure our physical needs and wants. Of course no American citizen would pack up his old kitbag and go to Russia just to have the fun of eating money over there.

Some of these news items ought to help Americans to realize what a blessing it is to live in America and quit kicking too much about our little ills and to commence saying "Much obliged, God, for letting us live in a country where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars." Do it now.

AT SKATING PLAY—Do You Recall the Day?

Skating days. Do you recall them? When the ice was on the pond and the boys and girls were there. When the air was snappy and you had to hustle to keep warm. And the girl you liked could skate as well as you.

If no pond was right handy, then the river or the creek was used for a skating rink. We have the notion that more fond memories linger around the old pond ice than around the river. The pond would be wide enough for the gay ones to show off and to do the daring stunts.

The old-time skates we first tried on were not the same as skates of today. We had to do a lot of patching, tying knots and screwing heel plates into our boot heels in order to make our skates stay on and be useful.

Yes, when we were young we used to do a lot of skating without skates. We used to take a run and then slide across the ice and then father would have to pay for half-soling our boots, or do the work himself. Those were the old skating days when fun was less costly than now.

Skates, sleigh-bells, fiddles and jewsharps cost less money in the old time skating days than joyrides, movies and orchestras do now. Yet each seem to fit into the time and place which they serve.

HE KNEW MOTHER—Cut Pie in Nine Parts.

Mothers get many bouquets. They deserve many stars in their crown. Always giving service. Always making excuses why they should do without or stay at home while others share or go.

Too often we neglect to measure the value of mother, her service and her sacrifices made for the good and the pleasure of the rest of us. Here is a story that our Blade readers will appreciate:

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt said at a dinner at Oyster Bay:

"The more children a woman has the more unselfish she is sure to be. Let me tell you a story.

"A school teacher said to a little boy:

"'James, suppose your mother made a peach pie, and there were 10 of you at the table—your mother and father and eight children—how much of the pie would you get?'

"'A ninth, ma'am,' little James answered.

"'No, no, James. Pay attention,' said the teacher. 'There are 10 of you. Ten, remember. Don't you know the fractions?'

"'Yes, ma'am,' said little James. 'I know my fractions, but I know my mother, too. She'd say she didn't want any pie.'"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

LET LIGHTNING DO IT—Electric Power for Farm.

The town has hitched itself up to lightning. Cities and railroads, manufacturing plants and big stone quarries are being run by electric power. The claim is made that current is safer, cheaper and cleaner.

The farmer is never far behind on the program of progress. He wants something of every good thing that comes along. A committee is now at work to hitch the farm up with electric power. Here is a report of what is doing along this line:

The number of farms on which electricity is used is increasing every year. Farm people want and need the many conveniences that electric power makes possible. There are some problems to be solved before electric current can be delivered to farms at rates comparable with the rates charged for similar power in cities and towns, and it is a hopeful sign that a committee representing the various groups which are vitally interested in the electrification of farms was recently created to study the problem.

Represented on this committee are the American Farm Bureau federation, the National Light association, the manufacturers of farm electric plants, the American Society of Agricultural Engineers and the United States department of agriculture.

At the request of this commitee, the United States department of agriculture is undertaking to make a national farm power survey. The aim of this survey is to determine the amount of power used in agriculture, the power requirements for various farm operations, the power requirements for various machines, and what operations are still done by hand.

Surveys will be conducted to determine the operations for which electricity is used today and also to find out what obstacles stand in the way of its general application to farm operations.

The leaders in the electrical industry realize that people should have and eventually will have electrical service, but just now are concerned as to how to get this service to the farm on a basis that will be profitable both to the user and the generator of the current.

Taking the average of the country there would be about three customers per mile of rural line as compared with 25 to 75 per mile of line in cities. The revenue from lighting alone will not be sufficient to pay the cost of maintaining the line and operating costs unless an excessive rate is charged. Apparently the real problem is to find enough profitable uses for electricity on the farm to make it possible to supply it at low rates.

Attempts have been made in some places to solve the problem by legislation. It is strictly an economic problem and cannot be solved in that way. The appointment of a committee which brings together the various groups interested is a step in the right direction of a sound solution. With engineers, accountants, users and generators represented, a solution should be found which is as nearly satisfactory to all concerned as can be arrived at.

BRITAIN HOLDS ELECTION—High Tariff Snowed Under.

Great Britain has just had its most strenuous election in history. The big issue was a high protective tariff. Appeals were made to the farmers to vote for a tariff.

The farmers said they had been fooled long enough. They hit the issue hard. The so-called Conservative party of Britain brought the issue to a vote and was badly defeated.

There are three big parties in the British Isles, namely, the Conservatives, Liberals and Labor. The Liberal party stands for free trade and against high tariff. Lloyd George is its leader.

The Labor party would agree to a very moderate tariff, but is strongly opposed to a high tariff. It also wants better treatment for organized labor and lower prices on what it has to buy for the home in the way of food and clothing.

The farmers want more for their crops and less to pay for labor and machinery and clothes. The Conservative party has been in power for the past year. It called this election to vote on a high tariff.

What would American farmers do if they could vote on the tariff as a single issue? In England, the voters vote for an issue and not men. In the United States we vote for men and a grand mixture and mess of issues. Then the politicians do as they please and say the dear folks at home do not know what they want.

CHURCH CHICKEN CHEW—With Five Healthy Preachers.

Not long ago an old preacher friend of ours insisted that Rural Welfare editor had to journey to his church and give a morning talk at a church reunion and homecoming.

For 50 years this preacher has been giving a service that can not be measured in value in dollars and cents. He has kept the faith. He has preached almost 1,800 funerals.

Wherever this good man has been he has left his imprint on that community. He has made thousands of friends. They always want him to come back. He is not rich in dollars. He has done a lot of his great work for the glory and the good of a great cause.

We have to decline many invitations to give Sunday talks. It is the day we like to be at home. In this case we were glad to help this good preacher who labors in the Christian church.

After the morning meeting we had a chicken dinner. Five preachers were at the same table at which we were located. We got the chicken plate first. We had our pick of parts. We took no chances with that crowd. We took two pieces of poultry while we had it within our power to do so. In fact, each preacher followed our example. They would not trust each other when it came to tailor-made chicken fried right.

The day was an enjoyable one. Old friends met and were glad. There could be and should be more of such gatherings. They cost but liittle. They help to create more interest in church work and Christian life.

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS—Cost of Murder Trial.

In a country county a man killed three people. The victims were the unwed mother of his child, this woman's mother and a young man cousin. The crime was deliberate. There ought to have been just enough expense for the punishment of this cowardly deed to buy a rope.

Here is what happened. A jury was chosen. Two ladies sat on the jury. There was a lot of bosh and wash of dirty linen. Technicalities. At the end of the trial the jury said second degree murder. If the man had killed six instead of three he might have gone free.

County officers now report that the cost of this crime to the county will be between $8,000 and $10,000. Trials are like funerals, they take all you got.

We have done so much tinkering with laws and have so much of the petty politics and cheap-john politicians holding office and trying to play to the grandstand and make the world safe for re-election, that courts of justice have become mighty expensive and ridiculous.

This murderer put up a plea of self-defense. The mother of the unwed wife was running away from the man when he fired the shot that killed her. The jury swallowed the bait and brought in a verdict so that in a few years this triple murderer can be pardoned.

High priced justice in this case amounts to injustice to the public and is a menace to public safety.

Caterpillar tractors suitable for use in launching lifeboats are being developed in England from a type of machine originally designed for the snows of Russia and recently employed in crossing the Sahara desert.

The Hard Facts of An Old Story

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 6 Is, "A Chosen Leader and a Chosen Land" —Genesis 12:1; 25:10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

I ALWAYS knew those places were in the Bible, but I didn't suppose you could go to them," remarked an old woman, after hearing a lecture on Bible Lands. That sort of vagueness of mind, and of religious unreality, is more common than many of us suppose. "Religion is not a matter of facts, but of emotion," says one man who deems himself scientific. Around the general position so stated is today ranging the greatest religious controversy of a century.

So it is well that the millions of members of the Sunday school are beginning the new year with a study that is first of all historical. It has to do with dates and places and people. There is nothing vague or other-worldly about it. This story of Abraham is history. All the places mentioned in it may be looked up on the map. I myself have visited most of them, from Ur of the Chaldees, far down on the hot alluvial plains of lower Messopotamia, to Hebron and the Cave of Machpelah, where Abraham and Sarah are buried, with Isaac and Rebecca, and Jacob and Leah, alongside of them.

A deal of Bible teaching has dealt more with "lessons" than with the lesson. It has been too busy with moralizing to give heed to history. Facts have meant less to it than "spiritual" interpretations. While the large spiritual significance of the Scriptures doubtless outweighs in importance the detailed data with which it abounds; nevertheless, it is perilous to disregard the unshakable foundation of historical evidence upon which the Bible story rests.

Anchors That Hold.

Muddy-minded men say, with a shrug of the shoulders, "Religion is only a matter of opinion." Even some college professors, who should know better, dismiss the subject with the intimation that the Old Testament is merely legendary folk lore, of no historical significance. Whereas the truth is that the Book of Genesis has more of actual history in it, and is being more fully corroborated by modern archaeology than any other record of anything like the same antiquity. Herodotus and Josephus, for illustration, cannot stand up alongside of the Bible as verifiable.

Even as these lines are being penned British excavators are at work, under Professor Macalester, upon the newly-determined site of Mount Zion, at the southeastern corner of modern Jerusalem, uncovering the ruins of the ancient Jebusite fortress that David captured. Down in the huge dirt heap, or "tell," that was once the city of Ur of the Chaldees, the birthplace of Abraham, a combined expedition by the University of Pennsylvania and the British Museum last year unearthed priceless contributions to our knowledge of history, with promise of still greater finds this winter. The spectacular discovery of Tut-ankh-Amen's tomb in Egypt has diverted attention from other more significant finds elsewhere in Egypt, and at Beisan and at Gebail, and elsewhere in the Holy Land; all corroborating the genuineness of the Old Testament record.

Glib "moderns," who airily dismiss the Bible story as unhistoric, should be advised to read some primary record of modern archaeolgy. First of all, perhaps, they should be told to read the Bible itself. If they know enough to understand what this means, they will discern the significant fact that the Book of Genesis shows a greater knowledge of the geography of the Near East, and of historical movements therein, than any other volume of ancient history dealing with the same territory.

More impressive even than that is the other fact that Genesis gives information upon some subjects—like the existence and power of the Hittites—upon which all other records were silent, until the archaeologists, within the past 24 years, have dug up the proof in corroboration of the accuracy of the Genesis story. Perhaps it is enough to say to any critics of Genesis that they should look up the story of the Hittites.

This is no day for the believer in the Bible to get nervous; let the critics do the worrying. For not a few of them will be found guilty of that nebulous state of mind which in politics expresses itself by Bolshevism, in ethics by "free love," and in history by an unsupported radical "rationalism."

What Kind of God Was Jehovah?

Most of the religious difficulties of our day would disappear if everybody were to substitute careful, reverent study of the Scriptures for idle speculation. A newspaper reporter would be fired in a day who went about securing or writing an ordinary news story after the fashion that goes unrebuked in the approach to the all-important subject of religion. Facts first, and fearlessly, is the primary rule of journalism, as of all true scholarship. Before debating religion, why not read the documents carefully.

It was only yesterday that I heard a college professor contend, in public and at length, that the God of the Hebrews was a mere tribal diety. He is right in interpreting the Old Testament record as showing that for a period the Jews entertained a limited conception of Jehovah, as a rival of the gods of the surrounding heathen. But he is fundamentally and inexcusably wrong in conveying the impression that the Bible itself portrays God in any such limited fashion. It was as the one God, supreme above the nations, infinite in character and devoted to justice and judgment, that Jehovah revealed Himself to Abraham.

This is a distinction that makes all the difference in the universe. God himself is changeless, "the same yesterday, today and forever." But human understanding of Him is ever enlarging. Recently, a great-grandson of Jonathan Edwards, the famous scholar and divine, whose sermon "Sinners in the hands of an angry God" is a classic illustration of sternest Calvinism, was being sent out as a missionary by the Southern Presbyterian church; and during his examination, Dr. S. H. Chester, the secretary, said to him, "Young man I hope you have a better opinion of our Heavenly Father than your grandfather had." God has not changed in a hundred years, but our appreciation of Him has.

The Heritage of the Jew.

This one man, Abraham, about whom our lesson centers, was chosen for the express mission of becoming a blessing to all the world. He was to found the nation, in the strategic corner of the earth called the Land of Promise, which should interpret Jehovah in His greatness and goodness to all the human race.

Scant comfort for the type of "internationalist" who would disdain all national allegiances, is to be found in this story. God has always revealed Himself as a most cursory recollection of history will show, through chosen individuals and chosen nations. Loyalty to our own land, as an instrument of divine service to all the earth, is the only form of internationalism worth thinking about.

What an ambition the Jew inherits—"I will bless thee—and thou shalt be a blessing. In thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed." Often, since the war, while I have mused upon our times as while sitting on the peak of Mt. Sinai, or resting beneath the shade of the present cak of Mamre, or meditating in the hush of the lovely Mosque of Omar, on the site of the Jewish Temple, or riding on camel-back over the deserts that the Children of Israel knew, I have wondered whether the present upheaval might not bring the Jews back to their original objective as the interpreters of Jehovah and the matchless mission to live up to: "In thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed."

A Book of Bold Facts.

One incidental proof of the genuineness of the Bible is the manner in which it tells the whole truth about its heroes and heroines. These men whom Jehovah employed to carry on the torch of truth are not like the gods and demi-gods of classcal legend. They have all sorts of frailties. They are human to such an extent that the reader says to himself, "Well, if old Abraham, with all his sins and shortcomings, could be a friend of God perhaps there is hope for me also." Genesis withholds nothing of the weakness and wickedness of the people whose story it tells.

At the same time it makes clear that when a man undertakes to go all the way with God—to be a "comeouter" for Jehovah—there is no limit to the goals he may reach or the service he may render. Our modern world upheavals are arousing the sociologists and the psychologists to a knowledge of the truth which is written in shining letters across the Scripture that in the common man there reside unsuspected powers which await only an adequate stimulus and appropriate occasion to call them forth. In the case of Abraham that a stimulous and occasion were both the call of God for then as now, Jehovah could be heard directly by the open-souled seeker after truth.

YANKEE BRIDLES RIVER IN CHINA

Engineering Skill Halts Devastating Floods in Shantung Province.

A picturesque Oriental ceremony and festival held at Tsinan-fu, in China's holy province of Shantung, marked the official Chinese acceptance of the successful completion of the "Yellow River project," an undertaking by an American engineering company which involved the curbing at a vital point in Shantung province of the Yellow river, which, since the dawn of history, has been known as "China's Sorrow."

Officers of a development company, an American firm which did the work, foreign consular officials and a handful of other foreigners, chiefly Americans, were honor guests at the ceremony, which was given with pomp by General Hsiung Pingchi, civil governor of the province.

In lengthy addresses Chinese officials expressed gratitude toward the American engineers who, it is believed, have brought to an end successive floods which have wrought destruction to farms and homes and instilled terror in the hearts of the native population for centuries.

A representative of the Peking government said the completion of the project should mark the beginning of new engineering principles in China, and added that through these principles the forces of nature would be so combated that China will enjoy a new prosperity.

By late August it was seen that the project, involving the repair of a serious break in the dikes at Li Ching, Shantung, by switching the river to a new and straighter channel, had successfully withstood the flood season. The river, along the banks of which the earliest Chinese civilization is believed to have developed, has for centuries been a scourge to the people of Shantung especially.

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Revised Radio Bill Favored by Hoover

The revised bill providing for radio control by the commerce department will be introduced soon, says Secretary Hoover. The secretary hopes for the benefit of the industry that the measure will be enacted soon.

A survey of radio equipment is under way in the District of Columbia. Owners of sending equipment and receiving sets are asked through the local broadcasting stations to send postal cards to the department giving a brief description of their equipment so that the number may be ascertained. If this plan works, it will be put into effect elsewhere.

Hoover does not expect that another radio conference will be held this spring. He will give the various interests an opportunity to express their views so that a solid front may be presented when the proposed measure is taken up in congress.

Germans Bemoaning Currency Invention

Chinese financiers are cursed by German publicists for having devised paper money and made it possible for the modern world to be flooded by the valueless output of overworked money-presses. John Palmstruck, the Swedish banker who is credited with having first introduced this Chinese invention into Europe, shages the denunciation poured out.

REPORTS BELIE FAMINE PLAINT

German Official Figures Show Adequate Grain and Food Reserves.

The official investigation of Germany's food supplies, to be undertaken by the reparations commission, will not be welcomed by Germany, where it has become the custom to ignore the possibilities of self-help and appeal for outside relief.

The official figures regarding the future import requirements of grain and fats submitted to the reparations commission, which are the same as those supplied to Secretary Hoover, that is 50,000,000 bushels of grain and 120,000 tons of fats, scarcely stand up in view of the government's own statistics on the 1923 crop and the livestock census. Nor do they take into consideration the heavy imports of Russian grain.

Increase 100,000,000 Bushels.

The German crop of wheat and rye which totaled 7,300,000 tons in 1922 amounted to 10,200,000 tons. The imports for the last crop year were reported as 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 tons. The increase in this year's yield is nearly 3,000,000 tons or more than 100,000,000 bushels.

With heavy imports from Russia, a well posted German grain man recently reported, Germany should need very little imported grain. The easy situation in regard to grain was borne out by statements in the conference of state food ministers called by Count Kanitz, food minister, who said that the federal grain commission's grain reserve was adequate for a long period.

Grain Hoarded Since 1921.

The contention that granaries were scraped bare when the 1923 crop was harvested and that it will be exhausted much sooner than with normal reserves does not accord with recent cases where estate owners were brought into court for still having on hand grain of the 1921 crop, to say nothing of 1922 reserves. Also there is the plea of agricultural experts that the farmer is entitled to carry his profits in non-depreciable grain instead of paper marks.

In regard to fats the official livestock statistics of Dec. 1 show that swine had increased 17 per cent over the same date in 1922 though there was an unnecessary appeal for foreign loans or benevolence for fats to carry the country through the winter of 1922-23. The number still is 20 per cent below the pre-war figures, but the recent shortage of fats, like that of grain and potatoes, is due more to hoarding on account of currency depreciation than an actual shortage. This was shown by the sudden appearance of vast quantities of American domestic lard, butter and other fats in the shop windows early in this month, brought out by the stabilized mark and falling prices.

Close to Pre-War Price.

The number of cattle also increased during the year and is now barely 12 per cent below the pre-war census. These statements regarding the supply of bread grains and fats are based on official figures.

It is virtually impossible to get a reliable statistical basis for the third factor in the problem, that is, German ability to finance any necessary imports without assistance from abroad. But it is a fact that vast quantities of foreign currency are held by individuals. Dr. Hirsch, former secretary of state, in an article discussing the foundation of the gold bank of issue, said that enough foreign currency, drafts, deposits, etc., are now held by Germans to establish such a bank without seeking a foreign loan.

Plenty of Foreign Securities.

The estimated amount of $750,000,000 perhaps is exaggerated, but the quantities coming into the market and being absorbed by the Reichsbank now that the mark has been temporarily stabilized prove that a large reservoir is waiting to be tapped.

The conclusion that the German business world has unnecessarily placed the government in a position where it must finance the required food imports is confirmed by a very liberal spending movement which has started since the mark was stabilized and prices started coming down.

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An English steamer line recently shipped a woman engineer.

DON'T SUFFER LONGER FROM RUPTURE

The Brooks Appliance, most wonderful discovery ever made for rupture sufferers. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No plasters. No lies. Durable, cheap. Many imitations. None equal. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE. THE BROOKS CO. 826 State St., Marshall, Mich.

WOULD CONVERT AMERICA FIRST

New York Pastor Tells 500 Students U. S. Christian in Name Only.

America is Christian in name only, says the Rev. Ray Petty, pastor of the Judson Memorial Baptist church, New York, in addressing the first national convention of the student fellowship for Christian life service held in Indianapolis as a forerunner which opened recently. The fellowship movement, it was explained, was organized two years ago at the University of Illinois to meet the needs of students who desired to do home missionary work, while the volunteer movement has concentrated its efforts on foreign missionary fields.

Dr. Petty praised the spirit of America in opening its doors to the oppressed of the world, but asserted that from a Christian standpoint the first thing to do now is to shut out all immigration for at least 10 years "and get down to our task of Americanization."

"Our great Christian battle," he said, "is not only to give the people of India and China an opportunity to hear the Gospel, but also millions in America, who know nothing of its meaning or its application."

Dr. Petty asserted that the contention between the fundamentalists and the modernists "is only a camouflage to hide the real conflict being staged to keep Christianity from entering the affairs of the world."

"It is much easier," he continued, "to talk about the Deity of Jesus than about the child labor law and much more harmless. There is a deliberate movement to sidetrack the advancement of Christ's program in the world by renewing hoary battles over doctrinal issues which never will be settled as long as time endures."

Scotsman Sues to Collect Dime

A Scotsman has been refused, by a London magistrate, a summons he sought for the recovery of sixpence (10 cents) from a street trader.

The Scotsman thought he was getting a bag of apples for a sixpence which he handed the trader, who demanded a shilling. The Scot said he would not have the apples and went away, forgetting his money. When he returned and demanded his money back the trader denied receiving it.

The magistrate — "Do you want to spend a day here to get sixpence from a street trader?"

The Scotsman—"I do, in the interest of the public."

The magistrate—"Then you must go to the county court."

And the Scot said he would.

Childbirth Death Toll Is Reduced

Last year's death rate of mothers from childbirth was lower than for any year since 1916. The ratio of deaths from childbirth to the number of women bearing children in 1922 was 1 to 150. In the birth registration area of the census bureau, comprising 30 states and the District of Columbia the death rate last year was 6.6 per 1,000 live births, compared with 6.8 in 1921; 8.0 in 1920; 7.4 in 1919; 9.2 in 1918; 6.8 in 1917; 6.2 in 1916, and 6.1 in 1915.

The relatively high rates for the years 1920, 1919 and 1918 were due, for the most part at least, the census bureau said, to the epidemic of influenza which prevailed in those years.

In the 30 states, South Carolina had the highest rate with 10.7 per 1,000 live births, and Minnesota the lowest with 4.9.

How Mothers Friend aids Expectant Mothers at Child-birth

THERE are thousands of expectant mothers who undergo much useless suffering for months before, as well as at the moment when delivery occurs. These months of suffering, with nerves and vital organs weakened, leave their effect upon the child. An eminent physician found the way to stop much of this unnecessary suffering—the same easy way which thousands of mothers have used for three generations.

Mrs. Walter S. Hadley, Bridgeport, Ind., says: "Before my little boy came I was so paralyzed in my hips and limbs I could hardly walk, and some days after a little extra exertion I couldn't walk a step. I felt it coming on this time; in fact, I could hardly get up when I sat down, but now, after using one bottle of Mother's Friend, I am so much better. I feel that I almost owe my life to Mother's Friend."

Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor, because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally to the abdomen, back and hips. It penetrates remarkably, permitting the easier relaxation and distension of muscles, nerves, tissues and ligaments, and their constant easier readjustment during expectancy and at child-birth. Have no more fear or dread, mother! Start using "Mother's Friend" now—the sooner the better.

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. For three generations "Mother's Friend" has relieved expectant mothers of much useless suffering. Mother! you must avoid mere greases and useless substitutes. Begin using "Mother's Friend" today. It is sold at drug stores—everywhere.

FREE BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD

Don't let false modesty keep you from this duty to yourself, to your child and to your home. By all means, you should have our valuable illustrated book, sent free. Send for your copy now to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-71, Atlanta, Ga. Get "Mother's Friend" from your druggist today.

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TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1924

A free country is one where the minority can do as the majority pleases.

Germany, crying for help, is the same Germany that started out in 1914 to help herself.

Discontent comes from not being satisfied with what the other fellow has.

What can Russia expect from Mr. Hughes, when even Emma Goldman won't recognize her?

France is loaning money, but it is to nations she can lick if they don't pay her back.

Lima Beane says the devil never has to worry about a shortage of help.

No mother of a man will tell you that all men are alike.

Men used to get dead drunk, but in these days the undertaker is never fooled.

All the human failures ask of the government is that it legislate the dull thud out of the law of gravity.

Europe doesn't want advice. Otherwise it might be in order to tell her to go to the devil.

Chicago claims a population of nearly three million and wants more. Chicago doesn't seem to realize that too many people spoil a city.

President Coolidge is not only silent himself, he inspires silence. Notice how quiet the other candidates are.

Dr. Frank Crane says people ought to be honest with children. They better be or they'll be reprimanded.

Those who can't see the difference between war and peace might ask the ex-soldiers to point it out to them.

The tail cannot wag the dog, but the tongue can wag the man.

Even if it were possible it would be foolish to change the whole world because it doesn't suit a few persons who are hard to please.

Our notion of the most sensational thing the federal government could do would be to take a census of the nation's fat women.

Eighty amendments to the Constitution have been proposed in congress. There seems to be a popular demand to have a few wrongs endowed with constitutional rights.

Having won, the sorrows of the British laborites have just begun. Responsibility is a powerful eye-opener

One of the discouraging things of life is that about the time everything seems to be running along sweetly and smoothly somebody assumes the role of fly in the ointment.

Our personal opinion is that her intuition often tells a woman many things that are not true.

A French physician, in explaining why most people bathe, has missed the chief reason—that bathing is a tradition handed down from one generation to the next.

Every man has two or three of the symptoms described in a patent medicine advertisement.

Some men act as if they thought God ought to help them to pick out the winning horse.

William McAdoo's progressiveness has been nicely gauged so as to please Wisconsin and not throw Wall street into convulsions.

Our guess is that Senator Hiram Johnson has chosen an unpropitious time to stir up the animals.

To keep from being lonesome Science will have to agree with Religion.

A woman candidate for President would save her hat and throw her powder puff in the ring.

Let the great theologians debate their heads off. Souls that are thrilled and uplifted by the sublime literature of the Bible need not care a whoop for a few inaccuracies and obvious inconsistencies.

"France proposes to give the ballot to children." Uh-huh. And spank 'em if they don't vote right.

We can't see why a man who doesn't use tobacco in any form can't live a thousand years.

Prohibition isn't half as bad as many of the officers employed to enforce it.

When they harness the atom and make it do all the work, which is contemplated, there will be rivalry among the neighbors to see which can have the finest team of atoms.

Men have now been flying for twenty years, says the optimist. And falling during the same period, says the pessimist.

Talk about inflated prices, it takes from ten to twenty thousand dollars these days to buy the cheapest kind of ball player.

One woman shoots at her husband four or five times and misses every shot. That is what comes of plunging into matrimony without any target practice.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt's criticism of the Monroe doctrine is uncalled for. It's fine medicine, good for man or beast.

While the preachers are quarreling over religion there is nothing left for members of the congregation but to go on praising God from whom blessings flow.

The greatest freedom man enjoys is that of putting his hands in his own pockets.

Wasted Time and Words

Congressmen, home for the holidays, have this to report to their constituents upon the labors of senate and house of representatives:

"Very little started toward the performance of real business.

"Nothing in the way of real business done.

"Three weeks wasted in futile jangling and jostling offer small hope that the rest of the session will not also be devoted to quarreling over matters of trifling importance and working for political advantages worth less than a lead dime after they are obtained."

This is what members of congress will report if they talk to their constituents frankly. This is all they can report if they speak honestly.

The game proceeding at Washington is the ancient sport of "passing the buck" carried on elaborately and without consideration of the costs involved. The regular Republicans are striving to make it appear that the insurgent Republicans are blockading legislation. The insurgent Republicans are attempting to make the country believe that the regular Republicans, rather than liberalize rules—meaning no advance or betterment even if liberalized—would see the session end as it began. The Democrats hang together in the faith that the Republicans will make such a spectacle of themselves that the nation will turn to Democracy for relief.

A body of ordinary citizens would settle the differences that congressmen make so much of in such little time that it would hardly get a paragraph in the newspapers. Such a group of citizens would realize that it was meeting for some definite and useful object, not meeting to play. It would understand that the labors to be carried through were of infinitely more moment than the wording of parliamentary rules or the make-up of committees.

The three weeks of congress follow the pattern of Italian and Spanish parliamentary activities—wasted time, wasted words, indifference to national welfare and irresponsibility in the presence of national necessities. The two rebellions, Italian and Spanish, were revolutions against parliamentary helplessness. They were outbreaks against legislative conditions become intolerable.

Congress is developing public opinion to distrust of congressional methods and psychology. It is making itself intolerable. It is causing people to wonder if it would not be a blessing to the United States to experience an outburst of anger and contempt that would retire nine-tenths of the present membership of senate and house.

Ford as a Philanthropist

Anyway, Henry Ford has the satisfaction of knowing that his presidential campaign has been taken seriously right along by the generals, sachems, councilors and first mates of the major political organizations. They had made a point of seeming to be amused by the Ford candidacy. But inwardly they were wondering and worrying and doing a vast amount of head-scratching.

All this is betrayed by the multitudinous sighs of relief that have gone up from the establishments whose stock in trade is politics.

Republican leaders, in general, are happy that a perplexing and complicated situation has been simplified and the prospect of Henry Ford coming trotting in as a Democratic dark horse is dissipated in smoke. His campaign would have required resort to strategies, the use of weapons, no party chiefs in these days like to use. Veteran Democrats, feeling that their time had come to share in the loaves and fishes, feel as if a weight had been lifted from their shoulders—and they blithely tell the world about it. The nomination cannot possibly go now to some outsider who has not toiled in the trenches and eaten of campaign hard-tack.

The honors which the third party crowd has to distribute, if there are any, will now be showered upon La Follette. Mr. La Follette is getting along in years. His presidential ambitions have been cast aside. But he is susceptible to flattery—and it pleases him that any voters are willing to throw their ballots away just to register their admiration for him. The Ford competition for these votes is removed.

There was little possibility that Ford could have carried the election. But he could have done a tremendous amount of damage to rival campaigners. He could have made the usual calculation worthless, forced the expenditure of enormous sums of money, brought out a great deal of bitterness and caused the use of personalities leaving wounds slow to heal. It has even been figured that, with Ford in the race, the contest would have to be settled in the house of representatives, as were the Jefferson, John Quincy Adams and Hayes' contests.

About Calendars

The bronze medal for ingenuity in corruption belongs to the ancient Romans. They are the only people, of all that have lived upon the earth, who seem to have doctored the calendar to suit political adventurers.

The Roman calendar was a complicated system calling for the introduction of extra days in order to make the year match up with the apparent march of the earth around the sun or, as was thought in those days, of the sun around the earth. The responsibility of adding the days fell to certain officers. They sold their powers. A magistrate, desiring to prolong his term of office, and the candidate, wishing to hurry up an election, found it important to deal with the keepers of the calendar.

Caesar undertook a general reform. He instituted a year of 365¼ days, leap year to come every fourth year. This was modified to make leap year every third year. Augustus straightened out the trouble. Nevertheless, the official year failed to agree with the actual completion of the journey around the sun. New Year's day kept slipping behind the true date. Pope Gregory commanded another reform of the calendar. His year is 365 days long, five hours, 40 minutes and 12 seconds. The actual year, figured out carefully by the astronomers, is 365 days, five hours, 48 minutes and 46 seconds.

The Maya calendar of Central America has been a subject of study for more than a hundred years. Yet only a few days ago was it successfully translated and compared with the calendar by which our days are ordered at present. The work was performed by Dr. H. J. Shinden of Harvard. The Mayas fixed a day from which to calculate time. From that they reckoned the years gone by, the years to come. They did this with an exactness so thorough that they knew exactly how much time to allow in addition to their 365-day year to name the position of the sun upon any given day ahead. What Dr. Shinden seems to have demonstrated is that, when the Mayan calendar was instituted—in 613 B. C.—the center of learning in mathematics and astronomy was in Yucatan, unknown, undreamed about, by the people of the Old World then.

The Democratic Field

The appearance of Senator Reed among the candidates for the Democratic presidential nomination swells the company to seven. The roster as it now stands is:

William Gibbs McAdoo.
Oscar W. Underwood.
Samuel Moffett Ralston.
James M. Cox.
Carter Glass.
John W. Davis.
James A. Reed.

The only candidates who have steam up at this time are McAdoo and Underwood. Their rivalry is the real things. Mr. Bryan, touting McAdoo, has hissed the word "wet" at Underwood and friends of Underwood have retorted by calling Bryan "carpetbagger"—historically a distasteful entitlement in Democracy.

Ralston comes in as an Indianian, no contest, of course, being either fair or lawful unless Inidana has an entry. The Cox candidacy is obscure. No one seems to know just why he should run. Possibly it is not of pride, a desire to advertise to the country at large that skillful surgery has pulled him through the injuries suffered in 1920 at least into convalescence. Carter Glass was some time senator from Virginia. He served through part of an administration as secretary of the treasury. He is an able man, but of inconspicuous personality. Davis was loudly mentioned as a possibility in the last campaign. He is no more than whispered about now. He is of West Virginia, lives now in New York and has been ambassador to Great Britain, not a notable one. If Reed comes seriously into the race it will be partly for vindication—he was manhandled in the 1920 convention—and partly to spite the Wilsonites. There is an intimation that the hint to Reed to run comes from William Randolph Hearst. It is not unlikely.

The prospects are for an exciting and entertaining fight in the Democratic convention. The two-thirds rule is a hard hurdle for any one candidate to leap. A struggle leading to a stalemate will provide the opportunity for the "dark horse." Even at this time, months in advance of the convention, it would seem that the nomination may very possibly go to a candidate now unknown, unsuspecting the honors that are to be placed upon him, perhaps against his muttered protests.

Making War on the Church

The report of the Pittsburgh conference of the Methodist Episcopal church gives one a glimpse, swift but illuminating, into conditions prevailing in certain mining and industrial communities of Pennsylvania.

"One of our pastors," says the report, "has been forced out of the field simply for having expressed himself as believing in the cause of the employes and another is threatened with ejection for the same reason. This arbitrary position of the companies has resulted in closing towns to the preaching of the Gospel and is a serious evil to all who believe in the fundamentals of free government."

We should say it is! Arrogance is carried beyond the limit of tolerance when it presumes to force upon the pulpit an agreement or compliance with coroporation practices, considered evil by the pastor. It is proof enough that companies have had their way in their communities far too long when they do not hesitate to declare war upon the church. The church will show small respect for itself and little regard for its cause if it does not fight back.

Judge Alton B. Parker is mentioned as a possible Democratic nominee for President. Well, right now it looks as if 1924 might be an Alton B. Parker year, if you remember 1904.

About the time a humane person gets to thinking hopefuliy for the race of mankind a motorist runs over an old woman and keeps on going.

A dog doesn't lead such a terribly hard life. His owner always makes him out a ten-times better dog than he is.

PRIEST AND BURGOMASTER

Men Who Lifted Austria From Hole

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels. Copyright, 1923.

I HAVE talked today with two of the men who stand at the front in the reconstruction of Europe. Two years ago neither had a world reputation, and up to that time their lives had been spent in seclusion. Still for the past year the name of each has been on the front pages of all the newspapers, and today in the recreation of Austria they have shown how the world may come back. Both of these men are remarkable characters. One is a Roman Catholic priest and the other is a Dutch burgomaster.

My first talk was with the priest. You have all seen his name in the papers. It is Ignatz Seipel, the man who is known as the Saviour of Austria, the man who when the republic was drowning, when it had gone down twice under the waves and was about to sink for the last time, went to London and saw the premiers of the Great Powers there in meeting. They could give him no help, but it was at their suggestion that he appealed to the League of Nations which with his aid has dragged this country out of the Slough of Despond and on to the shore.

My audience with Monsignor Seipel took place in the splendid reception parlors of the foreign office, where under a gorgeous chandelier of carved brass, seated on gold framed green satin chairs, around a mosaic table, the priest chancellor of the republic, the minister of foreign affairs and myself talked for an hour about Austria and the problems of the reconstruction and peace.

His Excellency, the Chancellor of Austria, speaks some English, but he prefers German and the foreign minister acted as our interpreter. Dr. Gunsberger is the perfect interpreter. His English is clear and his association with Monsignor Seipel is so close that he translates every shade of his thought. The interview in some ways reminded me of one I had some years ago with Prince Li Hung Chang the great viceroy of China, when Lo Feng Luh, afterwards the Chinese ambassador to London, a graduate of Oxford and one of the best of English scholars I have known, acted as the medium between me and the famous statesman of China. Lo was a perfect conductor and he transmitted every electric spark from Li's brain to mine. Dr. Grunberger did the same for Monsignor Seipel.

An Austrian Moses.

But first let me say a word about this Christian statesman who, like Moses, is leading his people through the Sinaitic wilderness of post-war construction toward the Promised Land of National Prosperity. I use the term "Christian statesman" advisedly. Dr. Seipel is a Christian by education and training, as well as in conduct and soul. He was bred a Roman Catholic priest, and he is now the leader of the Christian Socialist party which has the majority in the new republican parliament of Australia.

He looks like a priest, or I should say more like a pope or a cardinal. Tall, straight, and broad-shouldered, with a big dome of a head as free from hair, from the neck to the eyebrows, as this paper on which I am writing, he weighs about 180 pounds. His complexion is rosy and his great cranium shines as though anointed with the oil of joy and gladness which David celebrates in the twenty-third psalm. His features are strong. His bright hazel eyes look out from under a broad and and full forehead, his great nose reminds me of that of Savanarola and his firm jaw indicates the power he has shown in the control of the Austrian parliament.

The dress of Doctor Seipel today is that of the priest of America when outside the church, a black suit of clerical cut above which the tight white Roman collar shows out. He talked in a low pleasant voice, smiling at times at my questions which now and then partook of a personal nature.

From Church to State.

I told Doctor Seipel that our people were greatly interested in him and that they would like to know how he, a priest, came to leave the peace of the church for the practical turmoil of politics. He replied:

"My work in the church was largely along political lines. I was a professor at the University of Salzburg, lecturing on social and political economy, when the World War broke out. My talks were abreast of the times, and it was a book on the State and Nation which I published in 1916, that brought me, as it were, to the front. My ideas of the situation attracted attention, and the old Emperor Francis Joseph asked me to form a delegation and go to Switzerland to confer with the foreign diplomats there as to the war and the possibilities of its conclusion. Later, in 1918, when the war was still waging, I wrote a second book on the reconstruction of the empire, and this had something to do with my being asked to take a cabinet place in the administration headed by Doctor Lammasch. That ministry, however, lasted only 15 days and was succeeded by the revolution, which finally ended in the new Republic of Austria. Since then I have been a part of the new government, and it has seemed my duty to do what little I could."

"What do you think of the church as a school of statesmen? Is it a good place to train for practical politics?"

"I do not see why not," replied the monsignor-chancellor. "Good statesmanship after all aims at the betterment of man and the people, and the church has much the same aims. I would not, however, advise every priest to leave the church to enter upon a political career."

"Your position, Doctor Seipel, is an interesting one," said I. "You are a leader in the church that is the emblem of peace, and at the same time the leader of a people whose existence is based on the strife of conflicting international forces. Can the two be combined? Will we ever have a time when war will disappear and the lions and the lambs of the nations lie down together."

"I should not like to predict that we shall have no more wars," replied Dr. Seipel, "but I will say that the League of Nations is a long step toward the advancement of international peace. I believe it will grow in strength, and that the time will come when your people will feel that they must be a part of it. The league has saved us in the time of our trouble, and the spirit the United States has shown in coming to our aid in subscribing to our loan has been an indorsement, as it were, of the league's action. For that spirit we are grateful. Personally I think it of even more value than the $25,000,000 which you loaned us in money."

The New Austria.

"But, Your Excellency, will the stability of Austria be permanent? Have you the people and the resources that will enable you to build up a lasting political and economic power as one of the nations of Europe?"

"Yes," replied Monsignor Seipel. "I know we shall do that if the international relations advocated by such bodies as the league can only prevail. We have a people who are fitted to hold such a position and we have also the other assets that make for the establishment of a political, social, and economic entity as a republic. We are so situated geographically that any economic union of the countries of this part of the world will give us an important and lasting place. We are the trading and banking center of southeastern Europe, and Vienna is rapidly taking the place it has had in the past."

And now as to the Dutch burgomaster. He is, if anything, more of a world character than Monsignor Seipel. He is the velvet glove on the fist of the League of Nations, which is trying to lift Austria out of the hole. He is the Joshua, the modern son of Nun, who with iron hand is leading the nation, directing the captains of the government where and how they must cut down expenses, and manipulating the finances so that Austria may walk dryshod through the inflated Jordan into the milk and honey land of stabilized money, peace and prosperity. He orders them to discharge their useless employes, to reorganize their extravagant system of railways and other public services, and sees that they act so that the payment of the international loans will be assured.

The man who holds this position is Dr. R. A. Zimmerman, who for 17 years was the burgomaster of the small city of Dordrecht. The word burgomaster means mayor, but the burgomaster of Holland has duties and powers which are far more extensive than those of the ruler of an American city. In the first place, he is not appointed by a ring or the vote of the people. He is an appointee of the queen, and as such his monarch is back of him, and his office is usually for life. As ruler of the city he is responsible for its welfare, its revenue and expenses, and in a place like Rotterdam, which has a great international trade, he has to be a diplomat as well as an executive. It was the reputation Doctor Zimmerman had acquired for ability and economic efficiency along all these lines that attracted the attention of the great powers and when it was finally decided to reorganize Austria, made the council at Geneva choose him for the job.

When the position was offered him Doctor Zimmerman told me he hesitated about his acceptance. He liked his office as burgomaster and he hesitated to leave, but he considered the opportunity a great one, and one in which he might do public service.

At the Augarten Palace.

It was through introductions from the league at Geneva and Mr. Washburn, our minister here, that I met Dr. Zimmerman. Our first talk took place in his office in the ministry of finance in the heart of Vienna, and this was continued during a holiday afternoon when I lunched with him at the splendid Augarten Palace, which was built in 1665, was remodeled by Maria Theresa, and was the residence of the Dowager Archduchess Maria Josepha until the war chased the Hapsburgs out of Europe. The palace is enormous, and the commissioner-general occupies only the best part of it. It is surrounded by beautiful grounds, and there is a great hunting park in the rear in which the great Queen Maria Theresa shot deer from the windows when her larder lacked game. The park has trees 100 feet high and 200 years old, and it was under them that we strolled after lunch and chatted about Austria and its recreation.

During these conversations I was interested in studying Doctor Zimmerman and trying to gauge his ability. That he is a strong character is shown by the way he has done. Let me paint his portrait as well as I can with my pen. In the first place his physique is magnificent. More than six feet tall, straight, lithe, and active, he weighs in the neighborhood of 200 pounds. His head is large and well set and a trifle bald on the top. His hair is dark brown, and his eyes are dark and serious. His general appearance is that of the scholar. He wears big gold spectacles with bows over the ears, and his dress both in the office and at his home is that of the business man rather than the statesman. He is business too, all the way through. He comes to his office at 9 in the morning and works there until 8:30 at night. He likes his work and does not take it home with him when he leaves. He works easily, and accomplishes much with a very small force. He told me he considered a small machine the best of this kind of a job, as his assistance must needs be enthusiastic, diplomatic and closely in contact with him every day.

Beginning of a New Europe.

In response to my question Doctor Zimmerman told me much of his work, giving the credit too often, I thought, to the powers of Geneva. Said he:

"The task which has been undertaken in Austria is a gigantic one, and it has been possible to carry it through only because, for the first time Europe has shown a determination to help one of its members by a scheme of corstructive international union. This has produced a real peace and not a war underneath and peace on the surface. We have the independence and financial integrity of Austria guaranteed by the nations. We have a great international loan not mortgaged by reparations, and a control which prevents the squandering of money by politicians and demagogues. We have, in short, all the elements which in your country have so often been pointed out as the first conditions of post-war reconstruction."

"What does this mean as to Europe, Doctor Zimmerman?" I asked.

"I think it means the beginning and the starting point of the salvation of Europe. If the scheme is successful, and I believe it will be, it means that humanity may hope that the consequences of the war will be overcome. If it should fail, I believe it would be a calamity for the whole world. It seems to me that we have here in Austria kindled a light which perhaps is too small as yet to illuminate the continent, but large enough to guide those nations that are still in the dark toward finding their way out and a way upward."

"Do you think the success of Austria is assured," I asked.

"The permanent success of Austria," said Doctor Zimmerman, "is dependent to a large extent upon conditions outside Austria. It has physical, material and spiritual assets enough to make it a stable economic nation, but it cannot keep well while the rest of Europe is sick. It is dependent upon the reorganization and recreation of the countries about it. It is the marketing center, and the banking center, and it can render a great service to this part of Europe if business internationally is allowed to take its natural course. As it is now, the conditions are growing better and better but the future depends not only on Austria but to a large extent on her neighboring countries."

Recreating a Nation.

And now in a nutshell let me put, if I can, the story of the work that is going on in the recreation of Austria. You all know how only little more than a year ago, the nation was practically bankrupt. It had exhausted its credit, it was printing worthless notes to pay its expenses, many of its people were on the edge of starvation, industry was dormant, riots had begun and the nation and its friends were all in despair. Then the league was persuaded to come to the aid of the republic and lay out a scheme by which an international loan could be had. The scheme was cooked up at Geneva by the financial, commercial and technical experts in the Palace of Nations. Austria agreed to it, the parliament here passed the measures that engaged that it should be carried out in every particular. Then Doctor Zimmerman came here as the representative of the league with the understanding that he should have absolute control as to all matters relating to the loan and seeing that its provisions and those of the rest of the scheme were carried out. This is the work he is doing today.

To understand how big the job was and is, I shall have to compare Austria with the United States. We shall suppose that our country had gone through a great war and the government and people are bankrupt. We are desperate and we ask some outsiders to suggest a plan of salvation. They look into our affairs and tell us we have too many government officials, and that one out of every three must be discharged. Where a post-office has three clerks, it must get on with two, and where there are 30 men on a government job, 10 must be discharged. Think what a fuss it would make in the United States if one out of every three government servants were told they would get a blue envelope within the next month or so.

Moreover, suppose congress should be forced to cut the government appropriations about 40 per cent. It will spend over three billions this year. The outsiders let it spend only two. They say for every dollar we have been spending we can have 60 cents only, and that this must be the fixed expenditure at the end of two years.

How They Are Doing It.

You remember how our people objected to a tax of one per cent on all sales, when it was purposed in the senate not long ago. The league demanded such a tax, and Austria is paying it. For every dollar's worth of goods one buys, one per cent goes to the government and for every $10 spent 10 cents drops into the treasury. It is the same with the hundreds and thousands. This tax yields a big revenue. Moreover, the government is reorganizing the railroads and other public services. She has stopped printing money and created a national bank which can issue notes only when there is gold collateral to support them. The stock for that bank, amounting to about $6,000,000, was over-subscribed as soon as it was issued, and it soon had double the reserve required by the law.

A Vienna Billboard

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

IN VIENNA they advertise on billboards like the above. Such street posts were once regarded as refuges for the bibulous. Now anyone gets dizzy looking at this dazzling product of Cubist art.

Wild Wolves Attack Homes Near Naples

Wolves driven from the mountains by the exceedingly cold weather have invaded some of the villages surrounding Naples. Several of the beasts entered houses on the outskirts of the city, but were beaten off with poles. They then invaded several barns, killing goats.

ABE MARTIN

Nobody ever got any satisfaction that complained that they wuzn' appreciated.

We wouldn't be surprised if Santy Claus got picked up fer bootleggin' this year.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Derelict

IT is drab and grim retreat to which the nopheads stray; and Evelyn, once fair and sweet, went there the other day; once, like a queen upon a throne, she ruled the giddy gang; and now, a drug pesotted crone, she goes to this shebang. Once, where the bright lights used to glow she fooled with gilded vice, and all she knew or cared to know was joy at any price. And foolish damsels envied her as on her way she sped, and longed to flaunt their silk and fur and paint the landscape red. And where roof gardens were alight, I rose, rebuking sin, and rooting strongly for the right, and roasting Evelyn. For no rebuke of mine she cared, though couched in words sublime, and all the decalogue she dared, to have a red hot time. She had her red hot time for years, she said to care, "Aroint!" and now in misery and tears, she seeks the hophead joint. Once she was beautiful and fair, and had a wondrous charm, and for her smile benign and rare a man would trade a farm. But pleasure was the only thing for which by day she schemed, and pleasure was the sceptred king of whom by night she dreamed. And pleasure brought her to the door of yonder drab retreat, where hopheads sit upon the floor and breathe the name of Pete.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Let's Go Wandering

Let us go a-wandering wandering far away,
Let us turn our backs awhile to the buildings gray;
Let's be free as children are, dreaming fairy dreams,
Finding all that's beautiful as lovely as it seems.

Let us laugh as children do, sing as children sing;
Finding treasures everywhere in our wandering;
Let's forget a little while all the hurt and pain,
Let's forget man's many sins and be clean again.

Minted coins are blinding things, so are pomp and creeds,
Let us find some golden bloom shining through the weeds;
Let's go wandering, not as men, cynical, severe,
But as once we used to do, seeking gladness here.

Let us go a-wandering, where the joys await;
Let us turn away from strife, turn away from hate,
Let us talk our dreams again, let's forget the wrong,
Let us be ourselves awhile, wandering along.

VARIETIES

The world's largest tannery is at Ridgway, Pa.

Great Britain has only one producing oil well.

Westminster hall is 240 feet long by 67 feet wide.

There are 200 species of earthworms in Australia.

A ton of soft coal will produce 1,400 pounds of coke.

Women magistrates in England and Wales number 386.

The roof of Westminster hall is unsupported by columns.

About 50,000 Iowan apple trees have been planted in Africa.

The finest quality of ermine has not the slightest tinge of yellow.

Most of the great forest fires of Minnesota started in the peat lands.

In the production of sweet potatoes Georgia ranks first among the states.

New York city, with a population of 5,600,000, has an area of 191,000 acres.

The finest watch oil in the world comes from the head of the huge black-fish.

Granite is the only common rock which shows no traces of animal or vegetable life.

Roman architects placed earthen jars in the theater walls to increase the resonance.

The odds against a whist player holding all the trumps are 158,753,389,899 to one.

In the entire world there are 13 times as many sheep as there are in the United States.

Lafayette married a 14-year-old girl, daughter of a French peer, when he was just 16.

Not less than $70,000,000 is being spent in California this year in hydro-electric enterprises.

Figures just made public disclose a great increase in the British export trade in coal last year.

Cleopatra's needle, the famous Egyptian obelisk, is now standing in Central park, New York.

The moose deer has the largest horns of any animal. They often weigh from 50 to 60 pounds.

It is estimated that there are sixteen tons of microscopic shellfish in every cubic mile of the ocean.

In 1904 a fire in Baltimore, Md., burned 150 acres and in the conflagration only one life was lost.

Henry VIII brought about the breach between the Church of England and the Church of Rome.

Washington, Oregon and Idaho produce nearly half of the commercial apples of the United States.

Chewing gum is now exported by American manufacturers to 75 different countries scattered the world over.

Large tracts of land are being irrigated in Java with a view to further developing the growth of sugar cane.

The pigmy camel belongs to a species found only in western Persia. It is only five feet high and snow white.

The first can opener, made necessary by the growth of the canning industry, brought its inventor a large fortune.

Serum is being imported by the Mexican government from Germany to combat typhus, which is frequent in congested places.

Indians on the eastern coast of Nicaragua make rope from the silk-like fiber of a grass which grows wild in that region.

Approximately 200,000 workers in the packing industry in the United States have had their wages increased 10 per cent.

African land crabs, which spend their early life in salt water, have periscopic eyes, and leg pads on which to wipe them.

Oleomargarine is growing in favor in Great Britain, the estimated sales being about 800 tons a week more than before the war.

In Ireland, where the people have a very exclusive taste in tea, few shopkeepers will buy tea which has been blended by machinery.

Some 150 persons camped out in the 40 tents in the University of Wisconsin tent colony while attending the last summer session.

According to estimate more than 15,000 women in the United States fill positions as industrial superintendents and factory managers.

According to scientific estimates the water that goes over Niagara falls represents a waste of energy at the rate of about $5,000,000 a week.

Saxophones, which are now so popular with the musical public, are very sensitive instruments; a sudden draught of cold air may cause them to go flat in tone.

For 200 years Holland has been a leading factor in the coca industry. Today Amsterdam alone has 18 factories engaged in the manufacture of cocoa and chocolate.

Colorado this year produced 500,000,000 pounds of beet sugar, or enough to supply every man, woman and child in the United States with more than four pounds each.

There are at present in Poland approximately 394 timber industrial establishments, employing 30,000 workmen. These figures include 182 sawmills, with 7,000 workmen.

Lord Ashfield, head of the London underground railways and omnibus service, spent his youth in America, where he started his career at the age of eleven as a messenger boy.

It is estimated that a possible saving of 158,000,000 tons of coal a year could be made by the complete use of the power of Niagara and St. Lawrence rivers to produce electricity.

Motion picture films, collars, cuffs, and many toilet articles are made from certain forms of guncotton which are less highly explosive than the guncotton used in war and in blasting.

A slow motion picture of a horse which permits the analysis of the effects of pacing, cantering, trotting and other gaits, has been produced by the United States department of agriculture.

The average weekly earnings of men employed in factories in New York state are about twice as high as those of women workers, according to a report of the state department of labor.

The first Japanese woman ever sent to a foreign country to study by the educational department of Japan was entered as a student in the Massachusetts State Normal School, at Salem, in 1886.

A steamship service for direct freight shipment between Chicago and Manchester is proposed by a company which has been formed in England. Sixteen vessels will be engaged in the service.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

MODERN PARENTS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

In all paths of life the modernist is being criticized. The ultra conservatives in the churches are heaping criticism upon the modernists who would attract more people to church and have adopted new and somewhat startling means to do so. The flapper is criticized because she prefers a shorn crown of glory to long locks that reach to her knees. But the most criticized of all is the modern parent.

Grandmothers, grandfathers, uncles and aunts all hold up their hands in horror at the methods used by modern parents who prefer the new system of raising children to following the time-worn paths of their parents and grandparents. Not all modern methods are good methods. The parent who is over enthusiastic about new ways makes many mistakes but there is no good reason why parents should not be progressive. There is no reason why the 1924 mothers and fathers should allow the antiquated system in raising a family.

We don't travel in ox-carts any more. We ride in sedans and airplanes. We don't send invitations to informal parties by messenger now. We telephone. We don't attend lectures as was the custom years ago. We tune in on the radio. We don't ride to the old gray mare and go to town. We crank the flivver.

And so it is with raising children. Many things that were done years ago have been found bad for children. Then why should the modern mother continue to use these old and unhealthy methods when the new and modern method is better?

The modern child is not rocked to sleep. The little baby is laid away in its pink and white crib, the lights are turned out and the mother goes downstairs to read or to entertain her company. Yes, the baby may cry at first but that isn't going to harm it one bit. In about five minutes all is quiet in the nursery. The little one is far away in slumberland and the mother is not tired out from rocking it for an hour or so.

The oldtime mother likes to recall the days when she remained at home day and night, week in and week out, slaving for her children. She calls it a mother's sacrifice and she seems horror stricken, when the modern mother cannot see why she should make such a sacrifices for her children.

The modern mother is right. She should enjoy life while there is a chance. She can enjoy life and still love the little one in the house. She doesn't have to make herself a martyr to prove that hers is as genuine a mother love as that professed by the oldtime mother who used to sacrifice all her pleasures to raise her children.

A mother is a mother whether her child was born in 1922 or 1870. Are the children of the mother who made such sacrifices any more healthful than the children of the mother who doesn't? We don't think so. Are they any more grateful? Do they fully appreciate the sacrifices of their parents? They don't show it.

Often we hear the oldtime mother who plied her child with soothing syrups every other day say she cannot understand why the children of the modern mother manage to struggle through babyhood. But statistics prove that they do. And what's more, the death rate of infants nowadays is nothing like the death rate of infants of former years. The modern mother may neglect her babies, may seem cruel to them but the children seem to like it and they don't die.

There are fewer large families now than formerly. That is another criticism of modern parents. There may not be as many babies born of modern parents but those who are born live. It is far better to raise a family of three from bayhood to manhood or womanhood than to begin with a family of six and have only three grow to maturity.

Modern parents make mistakes. They sometimes forget their children too much and leave them to their own devices. But the old-fashioned mother made mistakes too. She worked and slaved too hard for her children for which she received no thanks and often paid for it in the end by dying before her family was raised or becoming a helpless invalid in her later years.

The modern mother gads around a good deal, sometimes too much. But the oldtime mother worked too hard. The modern mother has her faults but the oldtime mother had hers too. The modern baby is allowed to cry longer but many oldtime babies who were never allowed to cry have grown up to be nervous wrecks.

Don't think the modern parent is a hard-hearted wretch and doesn't love the little child in the crib from the end of its little snub nose to the tips of its rosy toes. She loves her child with that same old mother love that has made the world a fit place in which to live from the beginning of time. She thinks as much of her child as the mother of twenty, forty and fifty years ago.

She doesn't do things as they used to be done. That is the chief criticism made. But did the oldtime parent do things as they used to be done in the days of her parents? And the parents of twenty years from now will not do things the way the parents of today do them, for which they'll probably be criticized by the same parents who call themselves modern.

Each generation has its own custom, its own methods. Some may be better and some may be worse. Methods of raising children will improve as everything else has improved, so don't continually predict dire evil as the fate of the modern mother for if you do you are predicting something that will never happen.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness. — Montaigne.

HAD NARROW ESCAPE.

I did not intend to stop writing but was only taking a rest for a short time. Soon I will be living in my 78th year and you know that we children become tired the same as adults. I have lived so long and have passed through so many experiences that I hardly know what to write about. But I think this time I will tell the cousins about being captured by the rebel soldiers in June of 1861 when I was only 14 years old.

We lived in Roane county, Virginia, at the time. At the beginning of the war Governor Wise came to Charleston and took charge of the Kanawha valley before any Union troops had time to get there. After the Confederates had settled down in the town they started to Glenville, Va., to attack a body of Union troops stationed there.

Our home was on the road to Glenville, 30 miles from Charleston. When the Confederates reached our place my father and oldest brother were absent, having gone to the mountains. After the troops had passed my younger brother and I thought we would see the army again. So we took a peck of corn and started to a hand mill a short distance around a bend in the creek. We waded the creek and went to a high knoll to obtain a good view without being seen.

A small buckeye sapling which had been cut down, was lying on the side of the hill. A shower had made the bark on the pole wet and when I stepped on it I was way down the hill before I knew what had happened. About a hundred rebel soldiers were coming for me. Two big strapping young fellows seized each of my arms and led me along with them. At the same time an old Dutchman was telling them to stop so he could aim and shoot me.

I think he would have shot, too, but there happened to be a man by the name of Skillethead John Smith in the rebel ranks who lived near us. He made the old Dutchman change his mind. I was placed on a horse behind a cavalryman and taken to headquarters. There, in answer to a lot of questions, I told all the lies I could think of, and was taken to the rear and sent home.—Uncle George.

CREATION OF MAN.

What is Mr. Jones trying to tell us about evolution of mankind? He may be right about evolution of plants and animals but isn't he wrong about evolution of man? The Bible, the oldest history, doesn't say that monkey was created or that man descended from monkey. But it does contain the word "man" from Genesis on through to Revelations, tracing man from his creation by God through 4,100 years and it doesn't say a word about evolution from monkey to man. The only difference between the man of today and the man at the time of creation is that now man is smaller in stature than then. The reason is that he does not live in the open enough.

John Burroughs may be made from the worms, reptiles, fish, etc., that he says man is made from, and Mr. Felix Jones' ancestors may have jumped from bough to bough and tree to tree, but when God created man He created my ancestor. He gave him monkeys and all wild and domestic animals to rule over, and today man is making use of knowledge God gave him for such. Sometimes he has mistreated and tried to overrule the God of his fathers but has not come to the place where he could do it.

I don't know what your opinions of this so-called evolution of man are, but I hope you have not become so low as that. This may be harsh on some people but God created man to be His ambassador on earth. These are my views on evolution and will always be my views.

I am glad to get back among the cousins but most of them are new to me and I will have to become acquainted.—Hoosier Hoodlum.

MARRIED LIFE HAPPIER

Hello, Auntie and the cousins! Now don't become excited for I have been with you several times before, but I am not alone this time. I am bringing my little seven-weeks-old baby girl whose name is Nelma Louise. Of course I think she is the dearest baby ever, and her daddy says he knows she is the sweetest baby ever.

Some of you will remember me as Busy Betsy and others as Hopeful of W. Va. I wonder if Bessie Bogard has found her ideal yet. How about it, Bessie? Please do not think I have forgotten you, but I have been too busy to write much. Bessie, if you were here you could take care of Nelma while I write, as she is fretful right now. Auntie, if you have trouble reading this, don't scold very much, for I have the baby on my lap.

What is the matter with the cousins? Come on with those letters. Where are all the old-timers? Where has Jay Bee gone? You may be my cousin, Jay, as my name was Bee and I have cousins I've never seen. All the Bees are related, good, bad and indifferent, so Jay, if you are good I will claim you as a cousin. Otherwise I wouldn't be wise to claim, would I, cousins? Anne of Green Gables, my mother's birthday is on June 22 and mine is on Jan. 14.

I would like to see the subject as to whether married or single life is the happier discussed on this page. I will begin by saying I think there is a truer happiness with a true mate. My husband is still my lover and sweetheart and we are much happier with our baby than when we were single. There is no fault-finding or cross words between us. Now who will be the next to give their views on the subject?—Mrs. Clarence Leasure, W. Va.

For a Busy Mother

One mother systematizes her duties by giving each member of her family a week in turn. In her spare time she mends and makes new necessities for George one week, the following week doing the same for Edwin, the next for daddy and so on. She finds that in this way her work gets done and mending is not neglected.

Don't Hoard Food

Don't allow stale food to accumulate in the refrigerator. Look through it each morning and either use or dispose of the leftovers therein. A great deal of food goes to waste by simply forgetting it is there.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

The only one who didn't do no resoluting in our house this New Year's was me. They all wanted me to resolute something and said I needed to, but I told them I didn't see no reason why I should resolute something and then forget all about it. I told them I didn't want to forget nothing and the only way I could see not to forget nothing was not to have nothing to forget.

Mamma made Papa resolute not to drop any more cigar ashes on the rug or to criticize her family. Papa says the first resolute was easy but no free man could make the other resolute and keep it as her relatives was so bad not even a saint could stop from criticizing them. Mamma said if Papa thought keeping cigar ashes off the rug was so easy he ought to do it. He said he hadn't dropped any since resoluting not to do it but Mamma showed him a little pile which Papa forgot to rub in the rug with his foot so she wouldn't see it. That was the way he was going to keep the resolute.

Papa said he never did drop those ashes and it must have been Aunt Dora. Mamma told him Aunt Dora didn't smoke but Papa said he found a cigaret stub in her room. Mamma asked him why he was in her room snooping around. He told her he lost a dollar bill and thought maybe she took it so he would look for it. Mamma said her family didn't steal and Papa told her they did. He said she stole him from his parents to marry him when he didn't know no better. Mamma then left the room and Papa laughed and winked to me.

I don't know just what Mamma and Aunt Dora resoluted to do this new year but Papa thinks Aunt Dora's resolute must be one to stay at our house till she dies or it burns down. And he said it would burn down pretty soon if she didn't die.

Papa thinks Mamma's resolute was not to get up in the morning and cook his breakfast cause ever since Christmas when she got a present from Papa of a fur coat she's not been getting up. Papa thinks she thinks a woman with a fur coat is too proud to cook for a man in the morning.

I tried to make one resolute to go to bed a hour later but it didn't work.—Jimmy.

Snatches From W. B.

I have gone to school only three winters and am in the fifth grade. I want to be a school teacher.—E. V. Ford, W. Va.

I bet the cousins are getting out their books. I think Porter's book, "Her Father's Daughter," is fine. I like the book of Zane Grey and Grace Miller White.—Think of Me, W. Va.

Christmas is a day to give and be happy. Why be unhappy because Santa Claus made a mistake and didn't give us exactly the present we wanted?—Black Eyes of W. Va.

Come on, Michigan cousins, and write or the other states will be beating us. I like your letters, Babe and Kid. Write some more.—Snowball from Michigan.

Thank you, Happy Jack, for telling me who you are. Maybe some day you will meet. I agree with you about West Virginia being the Switzerland of America.—Hazel J. of W. Va.

I have five brothers living and one dead. I enjoy reading books and crocheting. My father has been dead since 1907.—Brown Eyes of W. Va.

I find much joy in reading and have read much. I also like to ride horseback.—Blue Eyes of W. Va.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

The handiest kind of broom cover opens up one side.

Baked bananas make a nice garnish for roast beef.

Mints are delicious if dipped first in butterscotch and then in chocolate.

To clean matting hang on line on a clear day and use hose on both sides.

For the crack in the stove use a cement made of ashes, salt and water.

When making cranberry sauce add a pinch of salt, and less sugar will be necessary.

Onion rings may be dusted with flour, seasoned, fried in deep fat and well drained.

Mutton fat is too rank to use in making soup stock. Use the fat from pork or beef.

Slice stale cake thinly and use to line a mold for a fruit gelatine mixture or a custard.

Excellent closet coverings for suits and evening gowns can be made from old nightgowns.

Water from boiled cabbage should not be poured down the sink, as it causes an odor to permeate the house. Pour it on the ground, as it will act as a fertilizer for many things, such as fruit trees, rhubarb and hardy plants.

To clean very fine lace, shake powdered magnesia over it. Fold, cover and let stand for a few days. Then shake the powder out.

Calls King Granddaddy

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

THE little baby boy in the photo is the only grandson of King George of Great Britain. Yes, it's his mother, Princess Mary, who is holding him. The full name of the little boy is formidable, being Hon. George Henry Hubert Lascelles. The picture is from a new photographic etching by James Bacon and Sons.

BOYS AND GIRLS

No life
Can be pure in its purpose and
strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and
stronger thereby.
—Owen Meredith.

FRIED RAMPS GOOD

Will you admit a West Virginia lad in your merry circle? I live way back in the jungles of West Virginia where the big-eyed bird says Boo! Hoo! at night and the wildcat roams the woods and where we gather ramps in the spring. A few stewed or fried ramps will keep one healthy. Perhaps some of the western or southern cousins never heard of ramps so I will tell what they are.

The proper name for ramps is wild leeks. They are the flavor of green onions and are the first green vegetables that grow. We have plenty of them here, free to all. Many persons will not eat them on account of the odor.

I have lived on a farm all alone since mother died in 1922. This is the busiest job I ever undertook. There is plenty of work with farming, cooking, milking, churning, washing and canning. I raise cattle that weigh from 800 to 900 pounds when a year old. How many of you farmer cousins can compete with me in raising cattle? There is a secret in successful stock raising for it is an old trade and one must understand the trade to be successful. I have a fine range for the stock with plenty of water and creeks for the stock to go in under the hanging brush along the banks to get away from the flies in summer.

This part of West Virginia is hilly with quite a bit of land that can be farmed very nicely. The soil is limestone and the land is cheap compared to the price in other parts of the state. Our county seat is at the mouth of two streams that form the Cheat river. This is a good stream for bass fishing. How many of you fish for bass? It is some sport. We also have the speckled beauties, or mountain trout, which are the finest fish that swim in the water below here.

There is also wild game here for the hunter, consisting of red and gray fox, wild turkey, pheasants, quail, raccoon and mink. There is an abundance of fine timber although much of the land has been cut over by lumber companies which take the most choice timber. This leaves the land in condition to be used as pastures with little expense. I hear something that sounds like the groans of a hungry W. B. so I will stop this time.—Tonie Flick of W. Va.

WELCOME, BETTY

Toot! Toot! Will you admit a newcomer to your wonderful page? I have just finished reading the letters and think the one written by Roughneck is fine. Come again soon.

I am a freshie in high school and like my work. I live two and one-half miles from school and have only missed two days. I have a beautiful shepherd dog for a friend, a horse that cannot be beaten and ever so many cats.

Out in our corn crib is an old sack of tobacco leaves and every year a little wren builds her nest there. She is very gentle and easy for me to catch. This last summer she had three different broods of babies. The last flew away in July. I expect to see her again next spring if I still live here.

Do any of the cousins live near the old National Trail? I do. I go to school on it almost every day and we see some terrible looking travelers.—Bye, Ma Cherie.—Betty of Ingleside.

FLAPPERS HAPPY

I have read your interesting page for some time but have never attempted to write. In a late issue I saw Aunt Martha's statement promising to protect all newcomers from Mr. W. B. So here I am.

The modern girl or flapper seems to be a very popular topic for discussion, so I would like to express my views. We often hear the question as to whether the modern girl is as carefree and happy as she appears to be. I can only answer for one and that is myself, but I believe she is. There are reasons for this happiness.

First, the modern girl dresses more comfortable than ever. Compare the dress of today with the fashions our grandmothers wore—the loose fitting graceful appearing garments and the tight fitting ones of long ago. The shoes are also more sensible now.

Second, the bobbed hair which so many consider a sin is an improvement. Some folks are so narrow that they even go to the Bible for proof that bobbed hair is a sin. Think of going back to the Old Testament for one man's ideas on the subject. I have bobbed hair and am proud of the fact. I have more time for outdoor sports and reading since I do not have to spend it all dressing my hair.

Third, who does not admire the frankness of the modern girl? This frankness we are trying to instill in the minds of the boys and girls. One can be frank and still be modest. I am not saying that all modern girls are respectable. They are not. But I ask you whether they were all respectable 100 years ago?

Fourth, the modern girls are demanding their rights and they have never done before. Some folks call them flirts. Are they more so than the men of the past, to say nothing of the present generation? — A Watauga Girl.

WOULD SCATTER SUNSHINE

Please put Mr. W. B. over there in the corner so I can slip by him. Here I am again, but the first time I wrote to the cousins I made such a failure that I quit. Now I will try again. What has become of all the cousins? It seems to me as if there are not as many as at one time. We are not going to let this corner fall through the roof, are we?

The first time I wrote I suggested a sunshine club. Let's send a card and letter shower to Miss Edith Wickham at Grant hospital, Columbus, O. This is her fourth trip to the hospital. She is a sweet girl of about 17 and has not walked for a year so you know she is very lonely. Letters and cards will cheer her up so let's all send them to her.

I wish Aunt Martha were here to go trapping with me. I am a farm girl of 16 years. Well, I hear W. B. coming so I will vamoose. If this escapes his clutches I will write again.—Just a Sunbeam of Ohio.

Aunt Martha Says—

Some girls never lose hope. Their cedar chests are crammed with it.

Many a man who is a coal king or a railroad king in the business world is only a commoner in his own home.

Even if you have the right of way in traffic don't insist upon having it if you would like to have life too.

A man is between two fires when he needs a new pair of shoes for his feet and a new pair of license tags for his auto and cannot afford both.

This is leap year. We suppose the sheiks are nervous but they wouldn't be if they could see themselves as others see them.

Setting an alarm clock 30 minutes ahead of time is a good way to make yourself hurry out of bed in the morning unless you have a good memory.

December Honor Roll

December Honor Roll is different from other honor rolls in several ways. For the first time one writer received honorable mention twice in the same month. It is also uncommon that both of this writer's letters appeared in print on the same day, one in the Merry-Go-Round and the others in the Boys and Girls. The writer who has achieved this record is Sleepy of Miss. Probably it will never happen again. It was an accident this time that both of Sleepy's letters should appear in the same edition, but it was no accident that both were fine letters, deserving of a place on the roll.

Another peculiarity of this honor roll was the fact that on Dec. 13 not one letter received honorable mention while on Dec. 27 there were four that were above the average. Of the nine writers on the December list five are Merry-Go-Rounders and four write to the Boys and Girls.

The Merry-Go-Round winners are "Indian Treachery" by Uncle George and "Wandering Back" by Mary Belle, on Dec. 6; "A Christmas Story" by Keystone Bachelor on Dec. 20; "Those Days of Old" by Shamrock, and "Charity at Home" by Sleepy of Miss. on Dec. 27.

The Boys and Girls winners are "Play the Game" by Wood Nymph on Dec. 6; "Prefers Yellow Pets" by Carnation of Indiana on Dec. 20; "Urges Fair Play" by Sleepy of Miss., and "Commune With Nature" by Aita of Va. on Dec. 27.

Chat With Cousins

Isn't he a nice pudgy little baby, all pink and white? He doesn't know what lies before him. There will be storms and gales, blizzards, sleet, thunder, lightning, sunshine, gladness, joy, sorrow, murder, accidents, tornadoes, volcanic eruptions, everything. Yes, we're talking about the new born year, little 1924, now but a few days old.

Grim winter is not over but it won't be long, for time flies. Then comes gentle spring and flowery summer, followed by red and gold autumn as the months speed by swiftly. There will be days of joys and days of sorrow, days of sunshine and days of gloom. We do not know what the future has in store for us but we do know that a new year is beginning, that a new leaf has been turned over, that the history of 1924 is still a blank page. Let us mark down on that page of white many good deeds and be careful that the beauty of the picture isn't spoiled by the ink blots of bad deeds.

The new year lies before us. Let us make the best of what we have.

Chuckles remembered Aunt Martha at Christmas time with a card. We thank her for it and hope that the new year has many good things in store for her.

All serial stories published in this paper, Mrs. B. of Elkins, W. Va., are also published in book form. You had better see some book dealer.

Who do you think we heard from recently? You can't guess? Well, we didn't think you could. It was none other than our good friend, Don Quixote. Don wrote us a poem entitled, "Home From the Trail," as an answer to "The Call of the Trail," written by himself. We are sorry but we cannot publish it, Don.

If anyone knows where to find the poem entitled either "Napoleon at the bridge" or "At the Bridge of Lodi," please inform Martha Holden as J. W. D. of Ohio would like to have the information.

Thanks for the poem, Mrs. Hood of Texas. It came too late to publish in the Christmas number as all material had to be in by Dec. 3.

An oldtime writer has returned to the fold with a letter which we will print in its turn as soon as possible. He used to write in the time of Elizabeth Ayres. He is John F. Sachs of W. Va., and although he has been a constant reader, his work has kept him from writing till now. Just address your letters to Martha Holden, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., Mr. Sachs.

Inez F. F. wants to know a few facts about William G. McAdoo. Aunt Martha will endeavor to answer. He was born near Marietta, Ga., on Oct. 31, 1863. He was married in 1885. His wife died in 1912 and he married President Wilson's daughter, Eleanor, in 1914. He is an Episcopalian.

Little do we know of all the tragedies of life. Now and then we hear the details of one or we experience one in our own lives but the majority are unrecorded and unknown. Recently a young woman, the mother of a little five-year-old girl, was with a group of friends attending an afternoon party. The guests had nearly all departed and this woman was preparing to go home when a messenger of death entered and informed the woman that her husband had been killed in an automobile accident. The shock was terrible. The couple had been very happy. They had a home and this home was blessed with a little girl child. The spirit of Christmas was in the home for it was only a few days before Christmas. The woman planned to go downtown the next day to purchase a gift for her beloved husband.

Then came the news of death. All the planning was for nothing. The holly and the greenery with which the home was decorated was but a mockery. The woman had lost her mate without any warning, the child had lost her father. Such is life. Tragedy may be stalking around the corner. Any time it may enter our lives, blast our happiness, ruin our plans. We do not know when to look for it. We cannot foresee it. Not one of us is immune. We cannot plan what to do when it comes. We simply must be brave and endure it the best we can. That is all we can do

Evaporated Milk

The good housewife always has on hand a can of evaporated milk. She may not use it for months, but it certainly comes in handy when a tiny bit of milk is necessary in the cooking and she has used all her fresh milk without remembering this small amount. It can be diluted one-half and used as ordinary milk.

The Kitchen Clock

A clock is necessary in the kitchen so bakings can be timed without effort. It will save many steps and miscalculation One woman has an alarm clock in her kitchen which she sets working when she is timing baking, as she has a very poor memory and this precaution is her salvation.

To Loosen a Glass Stopper

Put a few drops of sweet oil around the stopper and place a lighted match close enough to warm the bottle. When quite warm strike the stopper with a stick that is tightly wrapped in a cloth. After a few gentle blows the most obstinate stopper will yield.

Silver Fish

So many housewives are complaining about an epidemic of insects known as silver fish. They are about an eighth of an inch long and look just as their name implies. They inhabit cupboards that are damp or where dishes are put away not quite dry. Borax will frighten them away but more important keep the closet dry and be sure the dishes are thoroughly dry before putting them away. A small box of lime is a help in a damp cupboard.

POETS' CORNER

The Red Jacket

BY GEORGE M. BAKER.

'Tis a cold, bleak night! with angry roar
The north winds beat and clamor at the door;
The drifted snow lies heaped along the street,
Swept by a blinding storm of hail and sleet;
The clouded heavens no guiding starlight lend
But o'er the earth in gloom and darkness bend;
Gigantic shadows, by the night lamps thrown,
Dance their weird revels flitfully alone.

In lofty halls, where fortune takes its ease,
Sunk in the treasures of all lands and seas;
In happy homes, where warmth and comfort meet,
The weary traveler with their smiles to greet;
In lonely dwellings, where the needy swarm
Round starving embers, chilling lambs to warm,
Rises the prayer that makes the sad heart light—
"Thank God for home, this bitter, bitter night!"

But hark! above the beating of the storm
Peals on the startled ear the fire alarm.
Yon gloomy heaven's aflame with sudden light,
And heart-beats quicken with a strange affright.
From tranquil slumbers springs, at duty's call,
The ready friend no danger can appal;
Fierce fo the conflict, sturdy, true and brave,
He hurries forth to battle and to save.

From yonder dwelling, fiercely shooting out,
Devouring all they coil themselves about,
The flaming furies, mounting higher and higher,
Wrap the frail structure in a cloak of fire.
Strong arms are battling with the stubborn foe
In vain attempts their power to overthrow;
With mocking glee they revel with their prey,
Defying human skill to check their way.

And see! far up above the flame's hot breath,
Something that's human waits a horrid death;
A little child, with waving golden hair,
Stands like a phantom, 'mid the horrid glare—
Her pale, sweet face against the window pressed,
While sobs of terror shake her tender breast,
And from the crowd beneath, in accents wild,
A mother screams, "O God! my child! my child!"

Up goes a ladder. Through the startled throng
A hardy fireman swiftly moves along;
Mounts sure and fast along the slender way,
Fearless no danger, dreading but delay.
The stifling smoke-clouds lower in his path,
Sharp tongues of flame assail him in their wrath;
But up still up he goes! the goal is won!
His strong arm beats the sash, and he is gone!

Gone to his death. The wily flames surround
And burn and beat his ladder to the ground,
In flaming columns move with quickened beat
To rear a massive wall 'gainst his retreat.
Courageous heart! thy mission was so pure,
Suffering humanity must thy loss deplore;
Henceforth with martyred heroes thou shalt live,
Crowned with all honors nobleness can give.

Nay, not so fast; subdue these gloomy fears;
Behold he quickly on the roof appears,
Bearing the tender child, his jacket warm
Flung round her shrinking form to guard from harm.
Up with your ladders! Quick! 'tis but a chance!
Behold how fast the roaring flames advance!
Quick! quick! brave spirits, to his rescue fly;
Up! up! by heavens, this hero must not die!

Silence! he comes along the burning road,
Bearing, with tender care, his living load;
Aha! he totters! heaven mercy save
The good, true heart that can so nobly brave!
He's up again! and now he's coming fast—
One moment, and the fiery ordeal's passed—
And now he's safe! Bold flames, ye fought in vain!
A happy mother clasps her child again.

Mixing With Martha

Oyster Saute.

Season 1 pint of cleaned oysters with salt and pepper and dip in well seasoned cracker crumbs. Fry in a well buttered hot frying pan, browning on each side.

Oysters With Macaroni.

In the bottom of a buttered baking dish put a layer of macaroni (broken in small pieces and cooked soft), then a layer of oysters, a little salt and pepper, flour and butter, and repeat until dish is filled. Cover with cracker crumbs and bake in a hot oven for 20 minutes.

Baked Oysters.

Place oysters on the half shell in a dripping pan and bake in a hot oven until the edges curl. Mix 3 tablespoons of butter, 1 teaspoon of lemon juice, a few drops of tabasco, a little chopped parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Serve on the hot oysters.

Cranberry Pie.

One quart cranberries, 1½ cups sugar, 1 pint water, pie crust. Simmer the cranberries in the water until very soft, and the sugar and while cooling line a deep plate with the crust, pour in the cranberries and cover with criss-cross strips of pie crust, lattice fashion. Bake from 25 to 30 minutes in a moderate oven 350 degrees Fahrenheit.

Chicken Croquettes.

Melt 3 tablespoons butter, add chopped shallot and cook 3 minutes stirring constantly. Add ¼ cup flour, 1 teaspoon salt, ¼ teaspoon paprika, ¼ teaspoon pepper and grating of nutmeg. Stir until well blended. Then add gradually 1 cup of chicken stock, stir constantly until mixture boils and remove from fire for a moment. Add 1 cup of finely diced cold cooked chicken, ½ cup diced cooked ham, ¼ cup minced mushrooms and 3 slightly beaten egg yolks. Cook for 5 minutes. Add few drops of lemon juice and spread on a platter to cool. Shape, roll in flour, egg and crumbs, fry in deep fat and drain on brown paper. Serve with cream sauce and garnish with parsley.

Tim Finnegan's Wake

Tim Finnegan lived on Walker strate,
A gintleman Irishman, mighty odd,
He'd a beautiful brogue so rich and swate
And to rise in the world he carried the hod.

But you see he'd a sort of a tippling way,
With a love for liquor poor Tim was born,
And to help him through his work each day,
He'd a drop of the crather every morn.

One morning Tim was rather full,
His head felt heavy and made him shake,
He fell from a ladder and broke his skull,
And they carried him home his corpse to wake.

They rolled him up in a nice clane shate,
And laid him out upon the bed,
Wid fourteen candles around his fate
And a couple of dozen around his head.

His frinds all gathered at the wake,
Mrs. Finnegan called out for lunch,
Thin first they layed the tay and cake,
Thin the pipes and tobaccy and whisky punch.

Miss Biddy O'Brien began to cry,
"Such a purty corpse did ever you see,
Arragh, Tim, and why did you scem:
"Ach, none of your gab," said Judy Magee.

Thin Peggy O'Connor she tuck up the job
"Ah, Biddy," says she, "I'm sure you're wrong,"
But Judy she gave her a belt on the gob
And left her a sprawling on the flure.

Each side did soon in war engage,
'Twas woman to woman and man to man,
Shelely law was all the rage
And a bloody rouchtion soon began.

Mickey Mulvaney, he raised his head,
And a gallon of whisky flew at him,
It missed him and jumping on the bed,
The liquor scattered over Tim.

Bedad he revives, do you mind how he raises?
And Timothy, jumping from the bed,
Cries while he lathers around like blazes,
"Bad luck to your sowles, do you think I'm dead?"

A Boy in the House

A gun in the parlor, a kite in the hall,
In the kitchen a book, and a bat, and a ball;
On the sideboard a ship, on the bookcase a flute,
And all in his fair house ownership none would dispute;
And out on the porch, gallantly prancing nowhere,
A spirited hobby horse paws at the air;
And a well-polished pie plate out there on the shelf,
Near a tall jelly jar which a mischievous elf
Emptied as slyly and slick as a mouse,
Make it easy to hear There's a Boy in the House.

A racket, a rattle, a rollicking shout,
Above and below and around and about,
A whistling, a pounding, a hammering of nails,
The building of houses, the shaping of sails;
Entreaties for paper, for scissors, for string,
For every unfindable, bothersome thing;
A bang of the door and a dash up the stairs,
In the interest of burdensome business affairs;
And an elephant hunt for a bit of a mouse,
Make it easy to see There's a Boy in the House.

Lighten the Load

MARY C. FARNSWORTH.

Do you know of a friend who by some foul fling
Of unseemly fortune has been brought low?
Then do what you can to comfort him;
Don't wait for another to aid him but go—
Help lighten the load.

Is there one to whom life seems a prospect drear,
Where shadows seem almost to shut out the sun?
Go bring him courage and hope till the victory's won,
Help lighten the load.

There are those all about us by trouble distressed,
Who through long weary days discouraged have grown,
In doubt and perplexity, all unguessed—
Make their pathway seem brighter, their burden your own,
Help lighten the load.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems to Martha Holden for publication on this page: "Just as the Sun Went Down," "Little Jim," "Ostler Joe," "Somebody's Mother," The Charge of Friedericksburg," "The Bridge," "A Rainy Day," "The Preacher's Vacation," "Silent Night," "John Brown's Raid," "The Blind Child's Prayer," "Pretty Mohe," and the one containing these lines, "The grass may grow, the leaves may whither, brighter days may come again."

FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

Mrs. Bradford Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Phoebus, Virginia.—"Having this opportunity I just cannot refrain from saying a word of praise for the Lydia E. Pinkham medicines. I have used them as occasion required for twenty years, and my three sisters have also used them, and always with the most gratifying results. During the Change of Life I had the usual distressing symptoms,—hot flashes, insomnia, etc.,—and I am pleased to testify to the wonderful results I obtained from the Vegetable Compound. I heartily recommend it to any woman and I will be pleased to answer any inquiries that might be sent to me through the publication of my testimonial."—Mrs. H. L. BRADFORD, 109 Armstead St., Phoebus, Va.

Consider carefully Mrs. Bradford's letter. Her experience ought to help you. She mentions the trials of middle age and the wonderful results she obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you are suffering from nervous troubles, irritability, or if other annoying symptoms appear and you are blue at times, get a bottle of Vegetable Compound at once. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
Copyright, 1922, by Little, Brown & Co.

Continued From Last Week

But a sudden, snapping crackle ended his hope. The gears had meshed, and meshing, had broken. Again a wild, careening thing, with no snow banks to break the rush, the car was speeding down the steepest of the grades like a human thing determined upon self-destruction.

A skidding curve, then a straight-away, while Barry clung to the wheel with fingers that were white with the tightness of their grip. A second turn, while a wheel hung over the edge, a third and—

The awful, suspended agony of space. A crash and a dull, twisting moment of deadened suffering. After that—blackness. Fifty feet below the road lay a broken, crushed piece of mechanism, its wheels still spinning, the odor of gasoline heavy about it from the broken tank, one light still gleaming, like a blazing eye, one light that centered upon the huddled, crumpled figure of a man who groaned once and strove vaguely, dizzily, to rise, only to sink at last into unconsciousness. Barry Houston had lost his fight.

How long he remained there, Barry did not know. He remembered only the falling, dizzy moment, the second or so of horrible, racking suspence, when, breathless, unable to move, he watched the twisting rebound of the machine from which he had been thrown and sought to evade it as it settled, metal crunching against metal, for the last time. After that had come agonized hours in which he knew neither wakefulness nor the quiet of total unconsciousness. Then—

Vaguely, as from far away, he heard a voice—the sort of a voice that spelled softness and gentleness. Something touched his forehead and stroked it, with the caress that only a woman's hand can give. He moved slightly, with the knowledge that he lay no longer upon the rocky roughness of a mountain side, but upon the softness of a bed. A pillow was beneath his head. Warm blankets covered him. The hand again lingered on his forehead and was drawn away. A moment more and slowly, wearily, Barry Houston opened his eyes.

It was the room of a mountain cabin, with its skiis and snowshoes; with its rough chinkings in the intertices of the logs which formed the mainstay of the house, with its four-paned windows, with its uncouthness, yet with its comfort. Barry noticed none of this. His eyes had centered upon the form of a girl standing beside the little window, where evidently she had gone from his bedside.

Fair-haired she was, though Barry did not notice it. Small of build and slight, yet vibrant with the health and vigor that is typical of those who live in the open places. And there was a piquant something about her too; just enough of an up-turned little nose to denote the fact that there was spirit and independence in her being; dark blue eyes that snapped even as darker eyes snapped, as she stood, half turned, looking out the window, watching with evident eagerness the approach of some one Barry could not see. The lips carried a half-smile of anticipation. Barry felt the instinctive urge to call to her, to raise himself—

He winced with a sudden pain, a sharp, yet aching throb of agony which involuntarily closed his eyes and clenched tight his teeth until it should pass. When he looked again, she was gone, and the opening of a door in the next room told him where. Almost wondering, he turned his eyes then toward the blankets and sought to move an arm—only again to desist in pain. He tried the other, and it responded. The covers were lowered, and Barry's eyes stared down upon a bandaged, splintered left arm. Broken.

He grunted with surprise, then somewhat doggedly began an inspection of the rest of his human machine. Gingerly he wiggled one toe beneath the blankets. It seemed to be in working order. He tried the others, with the same result. Then followed his legs—and the glorious knowledge that they still were intact. His one free hand reached for his head and he felt it. It was there, plus a few bandages, which however, from their size, gave Barry little concern. The inventory completed, he turned his head at the sound of a voice—hers—calling from the doorway to some one without.

"He's getting along fine, Ba'tiste." Barry liked the tone and the enthusiastic manner of speaking. "His fever's gone down, I should think—"

"Ah, oui!" had come the answer in booming bass. "And has he, what you say, come to?"

"Not yet. But I think he ought to soon."

"Oui! Heem no ver' bad. He be all right tomorrow."

"That's good. It frightened me, for him to be unconscious so long. It's been five or six hours now, hasn't it?"

"Lemme see. I fin' heem six o'clock. Now—eet is the noon. Six hour."

"That's long enough. Besides, I think he's sleeping now. Come inside and see—"

"Wait, m' enfant. M'sieu Thayer he come in the minute. He say he think he know heem."

The eyes of Barry Houston suddenly lost their curiosity. Thayer? That could mean only one Thayer! Barry had taken particular pains to keep from him the information that he was anywhere except in the East. For it had been Fred Thayer who had caused Barry to travel across country in his yellow speedster. Thayer who had formed the reason for the displacement of that name plate at the beginning of Hazard Pass. Thayer who—

"Know him? Is he a friend?"

"Oui. So Thayer say. He say he thing eet is the M'sieu Houston, who own the mill."

"Probably coming out to look over things, then?"

"Oui. Thayer, he say the young man write heem about coming. That is how he know when I tell heem about picking heem up from the machine. He say he know M'sieu Houston is coming by the automobile."

In the other room, Barry Houston blinked rapidly and frowned. He had written Thayer nothing of the sort. He had— Suddenly he stared toward the ceiling in swift-centered thought. Some one else must have sent the information, someone who wanted Thayer to know that Barry was on the way, so that there would be no surprise in his coming, some one who realized that his mission was that of investigation!

The names of two persons flashed across his mind, one to be dismissed immediately, the other—

"I'll fire Jenkins the minute I get back" came vindictively. "I'll—"

He choked his words. A query had come from the next room.

"Was that heem talking?"

"No, I don't think so. He groans every once in a while. Wait—I'll look."

The injured man closed his eyes quickly, as he heard the girl approach the door, not to open them until she had departed. Barry was thinking and thinking hard. A moment later—

"How's the patient?" It was a new voice, one which Barry Houston remembered from years agone, when he, a wide-eyed boy in his father's care, first had viewed the intricacies of a mountain sawmill, had wandered about the bunk houses, and ridden the great, skidding bobsleds with the lumber-jacks in the spruce forests, on a never-forgotten trip of inspection. It was Thayer, the same Thayer that he once had looked upon with all the enthusiasm and pride of boyhood, but whom he now viewed with suspicion and distrust. Thayer had brought him out here, without realizing it. Yet Thayer had known that he was on the way. And Thayer must be combatted — but how? The voice went on, "Gained consciousness yet?"

"No." The girl had answered. "That is—"

"Of course, then, he hasn't been able to talk. Pretty sure it's Houston, though. Went over and took a look at the machine. Colorado license on it, but the plate look pretty new, and there are fresh marks on the license holders where others have been taken off recently. Evidently just bought a Colorado tag, figuring that he'd be out here for some time. How'd you find him?"

The bass voice of the man referred to as Ba'tiste gave the answer, and Barry listened with interest. Evidently he had struggled to his feet at some time during the night—though he could not remember it—and striven to find his way down the mountain side in the darkness, for the story of Ba'tiste told Barry that he had found him just at dawn, a full five hundred yards from the machine.

"I see heem move," the big voice was saying, "jus' as I go to look at my trap. Then Golemar come beside me and raise his hair along his neck and growl—r-r-r-r-u-u-f-f-f—like that. I look again. Then I think eet strange that the bear or whatever he is do not move. I say to Golemar, 'We will closer go, ne c'est pas?' A step or two—then three—but he do not move—then pretty soon I look again, close. Eet is a man. I pick heem up, like this—and I bring heem home. Ne c'est pas, Medaine?"

Her name was Medaine then. Not bad, Barry thought. It rather matched her hair and the tilt of her nose and the tone of her laugh as she answered:

"I would say you carried him more like a sack of meal, Ba'tiste. I'm glad I happened along when I did; you might have thrown him over your shoulder!"

A booming laugh answered her and the sound of a light scuffle, as though the man were striving to catch the girl in his big embrace. But the cold voice of Thayer cut in:

"And he hasn't regained consciousness?"

"Not yet. That is, I think he's recovered his senses, all right, and fallen immediately into a heavy sleep."

"Guess I'll go in and stay with him until he wakes up. He's my boss, you know—since the old man died. We've got a lot of important things to discuss. So if you don't mind—"

"Certainly not." It was the girl again. "We'll go in with you."

"No, thanks. I want to see him alone."

Within the bedroom, Barry Houston gritted his teeth. Then, with a sudden resolve, he rested his head again on the pillow and closed his eyes as the sound of steps approached. Closer they came to the bed, and closer. Barry could feel that the man was bending over him, studying him. There came a murmur, almost whispered:

"Wonder what the damn fool came out here about? Wonder if he's wise?"

CHAPTER III

It was with an effort that Houston gave no indication that he had heard. Before, there had been only suspicions, one flimsy clue leading to another, a building-block process, which, in its culmination, had determined Barry to take a trip into the West to see for himself. He had believed that it would be a long process, the finding of a certain telegram and the possibilities which might ensue if this bit of evidence should turn out to be the thing he had suspected. He had not, however, hoped to have from the lips of the man himself a confession that conditions were not right at the lumber mills of which Barry Houston now formed the executive head; to receive the certain statement that somwhere, somehow, something was wrong, something which was working against the best interests of himself and the stern necessities of the future. But now—

Thayer had turned away and evidently sought a chair at the other side of the room. Barry remained perfectly still. Five minutes passed. Ten. There came no sound from the chair; instinctively the man on the bed knew that Thayer was watching him, waiting for the first flicker of an eyelid, the first evidence of returning consciousness. Five minutes more and Barry rewarded the vigil. He drew his breath in a shivering sigh. He turned and groaned—quite naturally with the pain from his splintered arm. His eyes opened slowly, and he stared about him, as though in non-understanding wonderment, finally to center upon the window ahead and retain his gaze there, oblivious of the sudden tensity of the thin-faced Thayer. Barry Houston was playing for time, playing a game of identities. In the same room was a man he felt sure to be an enemy, a man who had in his care everything Barry Houston possessed in the world, every hope, every dream, every chance for the wiping out of a thing that had formed a black blot in the life of the young man for two grim years, and a man who, Barry Houston now felt certain, had not held true to his trust. Still steadily staring, he pretended not to notice the tall, angular form of Fred Thayer as that person crossed the brightness of the window and turned toward the bed. And when at last he did look up into the narrow, sunken face, it was with eyes which carried in them no light of friendship, nor even the faintest air of recognition. Thayer put forth a gnarled, frost-twisted hand.

"Hello, kid," he announced, his thin lips twisting into a cynical smile that in days gone by had passed is an affectation. Barry looked blankly at him.

"Hello."

"How'd you get hurt?"

"I don't know."

"Old man Renaud here says you fell over the side of Two Mile Hill. He picked you up about six o'clock this morning. Don't you remember?"

"Remember what?" The blank look still remained. Thayer moved closer to the bed and bending started at him.

"Why, the accident. I'm Thayer, you know—Thayer, your manager at the Empire Lake mill."

"Have I a manager?"

The thin man drew back at this and stood for a moment staring down at Houston. Then he laughed and rubbed his gnarled hands.

"I hope you've got a manager. You—you haven't fired me, have you?"

Barry turned his head wearily, as though the conversation were ended.

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"You — don't — say, you're Barry Houston, aren't you?"

"I? Am I?"

The man on the bed smiled.

"I'd like to have you tell me. I don't know myself."

"Don't you know your name?"

"Have I one?"

Thayer, wondering now, drew a hand across his forehead and stood for a moment in disconcerted silence. Again he started to frame a question, only to desist. Then, hesitatingly, he turned and walked to the door.

"Ba'tiste."

"Ah, oui!"

"Come in here, will you? I'm up against a funny proposition. Mr. Houston doesn't seem to be able to remember who he is."

"Ah!" Then came the sound of heavy steps, and Barry glanced toward the door, to see framed there the gigantic form of a grinning, bearded man, his long arms hanging with the looseness of tremendous strength, his gray eyes gleaming with twinkling interest, his whole being and build that of a great good-humored, eccentric giant. His beard was splotched with gray, as was the hair which hung in short, unbarbered strands about his ears. But the hint of age was nullified by the cocky angle of the blue-knit cap upon his head, the blazing red of his double-breasted pearl-buttoned shirt, the flexible freedom of his muscles as he strode within. Beside him trotted a great gray cross-breed dog, which betokened collie and timber wolf, and which progressed step by step at his master's knee. Close to the bed they came, the great form bending, the twinkling, sharp eyes boring into those of Houston, until the younger man gave up the contest and turned his head—to look once more upon the form of the girl, waiting wonderingly in the doorway. Then the voice came, rumbling, yet pleasant:

"He no remember, eh?"

"No. I know him all right. It's Barry Houston—I've been expecting him to drop in most any day. Of course, I haven't seen him since he was a kid out here with his father—but that doesn't make any difference. The family resemblance is there—he's got his father's eyes and mouth and nose, and his voice. But I can't get him to remember it. He can't recall anything about his fall, or his name or business. I guess the accident—"

"Eet is the—" Ba'tiste was waving one hand vaguely, then placing a finger to his forehead, in a vain struggle for a word. "Eet is the—what-you-say—"

"Amnesia." The answer had come quietly from the girl. Ba'tiste turned excitedly.

"Ah, oui! Eet is the amnesia. Many time I have seen it—" he waved a hand—"across the way, ne c'est pas? Eet is when the mind he will no work—what you say—he will not stick on the job. See—" he gesticulated now with both hands—"eet is like a wall. I see eet with the shell shock. Eet is all the same. The wall is knock down—eet will not hold together. Blooey—" he waved his hands—"the man he no longer remember!"

This time the stare in Barry Houston's eyes was genuine. To hear a girl of the mountains name a particular form of mental ailment, and then to further listen to that ailment described in its symptoms by a grinning, bearded giant of the woods was a bit past the comprehension of the injured man. He had half expected the girl to say "them" and "that there," though the trimness of her dress, the smoothness of her small, well-shod feet, the air of refinement which spoke even before her lips had uttered a word should have told him differently. As for the giant, Ba'tiste, with his outlandish clothing, his corduroy trousers and high-laced, hob-nailed boots, his fawning, half-breed dog, his blazing shirts and kippy little knit cap, the surprise was all the greater. But that surprise, it seemed, did not extend to the other listener. Thayer had bobbed his head as though in deference to an authority. When he spoke, Barry thought that he discerned a tone of enthusiasm, of hope:

"Do they ever get over it?"

"Sometime, yes. Sometime — no. Eet all depend."

"Then there isn't any time limit on a thing like this."

"No. Sometime a year—sometime a week—sometime never. It all depend. Sometime he get a shock—something happen quick, sudden—blooey—he come back, he say 'where am I,' and he be back again, same like he was before!" Ba'tiste gesticulated vigorously. Thayer moved toward the door.

"Then I guess there's nothing more for me to do, except to drop in every few days and see how he's getting along. You'll take good care of him?"

"Ah, oui."

"Good. Want to walk a piece down the road with me, Medaine?"

"Of course. It's too bad, isn't it—"

Then they faded through the doorway, and Barry could hear no more. But he found himself looking after them, wondering about many things, —about the girl and her interest in Fred Thayer, and whether she too might be a part of the machinery which he felt had been set up against him; about the big, grinning Batiste, who still remained in the room; who now was fumbling with the bedclothes at the foot of the bed and—

"Ouch! Don't—don't do that!"

Barry suddenly had ceased his thoughts to jerk his feet far up under the covers, laughing and choking and striving to talk at the same time. At the foot of the bed, Ba'tiste, his eyes twinkling more than ever, had calmly rolled back the covering and just as calmly tickled the injured man's feet. More, one long arm had outstretched again, as the giant once more reached for the sole of a foot, to tickle it, then to stand back and boom with laughter as Barry involuntarily sought to jerk the point of attack out of the way. For a fourth time he repeated the performance, followed by a fourth outburst of mirth at the recoil from the injured man. Barry frowned.

"Pardon me," he said rather caustically. "But I don't get the joke."

"Ho, ho!" and Batiste turned to talk to the shaggy dog at his side! "L'enfant feels it! L'enfant feels it!"

"You hear, Golemar?" Ba'tiste, contorted with merriment, pointed vaguely in the direction of the bed. "M'sieu l' Nobody, heem is ticklish!"

"Of course I'm ticklish. Who isn't, on the bottom of his feet?"

The statement only brought a new outburst from the giant. It nettled Houston; further, it caused him pain to be jerking constantly about the bed in an effort to evade the tickling touch of the trapper's big fingers. Once more Ba'tiste leaned forward and wiggled his fingers as if in preparation for a new assault, and once more Barry withdrew his pedal extremities to a place of safety.

"Please don't," he begged. "I—I don't know what kind of a game you're playing—and I'm perfectly willing to join in on it when I feel better—but now it hurts my arm to be bouncing around this way. Maybe this afternoon—if you've got to play these fool games—I'll feel better—"

The thunder of the other man's laugh cut him off. Ba'tiste was now, it seemed, in a perfect orgy of merriment. As though weakened by his laughter, he reeled to the wall and leaned there, his big arms hanging loosely, the tears rolling down his cheeks and disappearing in the gray beard, his face reddened, his whole form shaking with series after series of chuckles.

"You hear heem?" he gasped at the wolf-dog. "M'sieu l' Nobody, he will play with us this afternoon! M'sieu l' Ticklefoot! That is heem, my Golemar, M'sieu l' Ticklefoot! Oh, ho—M'sieu l' Ticklefoot!"

"What in thunder is the big idea?" Barry Houston had lost his reserve now. "I want to be a good fellow—but for the love of Mike let me in on the joke. I can't get it. I don't see anything funny in lying here with a broken arm and having my feet tickled. Of course, I'm grateful to you for picking me up and all that sort of thing but—"

Choking back the laughter, Ba'tiste returned to the foot of the bed and stood wiping the tears from his eyes.

"Pardon, mon ami," came seriously at last. "Old Ba'teese must have his joke. Listen, Ba'teese tell you something. You see people here today, oui, yes? You see, the petite Medaine? Ah, oui!" He clustered his fingers to his lips and blew a kiss toward the ceiling. "She is the, what-you-say, fine li'l keed. She is the—bon bebe! You no nev' see her before?"

Barry shook his head. Ba'tiste went on.

"You see M'sieu Thayer? Oui? You know heem?"

"No."

"You sure?"

"Never saw him before."

"So?" Batiste grinned and wagged a finger. "Ba'teese he like the truth, yes, oui. Ba'teese he don't get the truth, he tickle M'sieu's feet."

"Now listen! Please—"

"No — no!" The giant waved a hand in dismissal of threat. "Old Ba'teese he still joke. Ba'teese say he tell you something. Eet is this. You see those people? All right. Bon —good. You don't know one. You know the other. Yes? Oui? Ba'teese not know why you do it. Ba'teese not care. Ba'teese is right—in here." He patted his heart with a big hand. "But you—you not tell the truth. I know. I tickle your feet."

"You're crazy!"

"So mebbe. Ba'teese have his trouble. Some time Ba'teese wish he go crazy—like you say."

The face suddenly aged. The twinkling light left the eyes. The big hands knitted, and the man was silent for a long moment. Then, "But Ba'teese he know—see?" He pointed to his head, then, twisting ran his fingers down his spine. "When eet is the—what-you-say, amnesia — the nerve it no work in the foot. I could tickle, tickle, tickle, and you would not know. But with you—blooey—right away, you feel. So, for some reason, you are, what-you-say—shamming. But you are Ba'teese' gues'. You sleep in Ba'teese' bed. You eat Ba'teese' food. So long as that, you are Ba'teese' friend. Ba'teese—" he looked with fatherly quiet eyes toward the young man on the bed—"shall ask no question—and Ba'teese shall tell no tales!"

CHAPTER IV

The simple statement of the gigantic trapper swept the confidence from Houston and left him at a disadvantage. His decision had been a hasty one—a thing to gain time, a scheme by which he had felt he could, at the proper time, take Thayer off his guard and cause him to come into the open with his plans, whatever they might be. Fate had played a strange game with Barry Houston. It had taken a care-free, happy-go-luck youth and turned him into a suspicious, distrustful person with a constantly morbid strain which struggled everylastingly for supremacy over his usually cheery grin and his naturally optimistic outlook upon life. For Fate had allowed Houston to live the youth of his life in ease and brightness and lack of worry, only that it might descend upon him with the greatest cloud that man can know. And two years of ugly recollections had made its mark. In all his dealings with Thayer, conducted though they might have been at a distance, Barry Houston could not place his finger upon one tangible thing that would reveal his crookedness. But he had suspected; had come to investigate, and to learn, even before he was ready to receive the information, that his suspicions had been in some wise at least, correct. To follow those suspicions to their stopping place Barry had feigned amnesia. And it had lasted just long enough for this grinning man who stood at the foot of the bed to tickle his feet.

And how should that grotesque giant with his blazing red shirt and queer little cap know of such things as amnesia and the tracing of a deadened nerve? How should he—then Barry suddenly tensed. Had it been a ruse? Was this man a friend, a companion—even an accomplice of the thin-faced, frost-gnarled Thayer—and had his simple statement been an effort to take Barry off his guard? If so, it had not succeeded, for Barry had made no admissions. But it all affected him curiously; it nettled him and puzzled him. For a long time he was silent, merely staring at the grinning features of Ba'tiste. At last:

"I should think you would wait until you could consult a doctor before you'd say a thing like that."

"So? It has been done."

"And he told you—"

"Nothing. He does not need to even speak to Ba'teese." A great chuckle shook the big frame. "Ba'tees know as soon as I' M'sieu Doctaire."

"On good terms, aren't you? When's he coming again?"

"Parbleu!" The big man snapped his fingers. "Peuff! Like that. Ba'teese call heem, and he is here."

Houston blinked. Then, in spite of his aching head, and the pain of the swollen, splint-laced arm he sat up in bed.

"What kind of—"

"Old Ba'teese, he mus' joke," came quickly and seriously from the other man. "Bateese—he is heem."

"A doctor?"

Slowly the big man nodded. Barry went on "I—I—didn't know. I thought you were just a trapper. I wondered—"

"So! That is all—jus' a trapper."

Quietly, slowly, the big man turned away from the bed and stood looking out the window, the wolf-dog edging close to him as though in companionship and some strange form of sympathy. There was silence for a long time, then the voice of Ba'tiste came again, but now it was soft and low, addressed, it seemed, not to the man on the bed, but to vacancy.

"So! Ba'teese, he is only a trapper now. Ba'teese, he had swear he never again stand beside a sick bed. But you—" and he turned swiftly, a broken smile playing about his lips—"you, mon ami, you, when I foun' you this morning, with your head twisted under your arm, with the blood on your face, and the dust and dirt upon you—then you—you uook like my Pierre! And I pick you up—so!" He fashined his arms as though he were holding a baby, "and I look at you and I say—'Pierre!' 'Pierre!' But you do not answer—just like he did not answer. Then I start back with you, and the way was rough. I take you under one arm—so. It was steep. I must have one arm free. Then I meet Medaine, and she laugh at me for the way I carry you. And I was glad. Eet made Ba'teese forget."

"What?" Barry said it with the curiosity of a boy. The older man stared hard at the crazy design of the covers.

"My Pierre," came at last. "And my Julienne Ba'teese, he is all alone now. Are you all alone?" The question came quickly. Barry answered before he thought.

"Yes."

"Then you know—you know how eet feel. You know how Ba'teese think when he look out the window. See?" He pointed, and Barry raised himself slightly that he might follow the direction of the gesture. Faintly, through the glass, he could see something white, rearing itself in the shadoys of the heavy pines which fringed the cabin—a cross. And it stood as the guardian of a mound of earth where pine boughs had been placed in smooth precision, while a small vase, half implanted in the earth, told of flowers in the summer season. Ba'tiste stared at his palms, "Julienne," came at last. "My wife." Then, with a sudden impulse, he swerved about the bed and sat down beside the sick man. "Ba'teese—" he smiled plaintively—"like to talk about Pierre—and Julienne. Even though eet hurt."

Barry could think only in terms of triteness.

"Have they been gone long?"

The big man counted on his fingers.

"One—two — three year. Before that—bon!" He kissed his fingers airily. "Old Ba'teese, he break the way—long time ago. He come down from Montreal, with his Julienne and his Pierre—in his arms, so. He like to feel big and strong—to help other people. So down here where there were few he came, and built his cabin, with his Pierre and his Julienne. And, so happy! Then by'm'by, Jacques Robinette come too, with his petite Medaine—"

"That's the girl who was here?"

"Ah, oui. I am I M'sieu Doctaire. I look after the sick for ten—twenty—thirty miles. Jacquez he have more head. He buy land." A great sweep of the arm seemed to indicate all outdoors. "Ev'where — the pine and spruce, it was Jacques; By'm'by, he gon on and leave Medaine alone. Then she go 'way to school, but ev' summer she come back and live in the big house. And Ba'teese glad—cause he believe some day she love Pierre and Pierre love her'and—"

Another silence. At last:

"And then war came. My Pierre, he is but eighteen. But he go. Ba'teese want him to go. Julienne, she say nothing—she cry at night. But she want him to go too. Medaine she tell funny stories about her age, and she go too. It was lonely. Ba'teese was big. Ba'teese was strong. And Julienne say to him, "You too—you go. You may save a life. And Ba'teese went."

"To France."

Ba'tiste bowed his head.

"Long time Bateese look for his Pierre. Long time he look for Medaine. But no. Then—" his face suddenly contorted "—one night—in the cathedral at St. Menehould, I find heem. But Pierre not know his pere. He not answer Ba'teese when he call 'Pierre! Pierre!' Here, and here, and here—" the big man pointed to his breast and face and arms—"was the shrapnel. He sigh in my arms—then he is gone. Ba'teese ask that night for duty on the line. He swear never again to be I' M'sieu Doctaire. All his life he help—help—help—but when the time come, he cannot help his own. And by'm'by Ba'teese come home—and find that."

He pointed out into the shadows beneath the pines.

"She had died?"

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF YOU want a swagger little jacquette of fur or fur fabric—something that is both smart appearing and warm—try No. 1946. It will look very smart worn over a sports skirt and it will be charming over a silk afternoon dress. They can even be worn over party frocks and look lovely. This one won't cost you much if you make it yourself and you can do that for it's as easy as the popular jacquette blouse. Simplicity is what you should strive for now in the frocks of the young girl, such as No. 1951, a swagger little model.

No. 1915—Matron's Dress—The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure and requires for the 36-inch size only 5 yards of 40-inch material. The embroidery design is included in Pattern No. 660, which costs 15c extra.

No. 1930—Knee-Flounce Dress—Of course, you've seen the new "knee-flounce dresses! This one which follows the straight and narrow silhouette just as far as Dame Fashion decrees smart, exploits this new and popular feature. And another attractive feature of this style is that it's so very easy to make. Developed entirely of satin, or using a combination of either satin or plain crepe with a brocade or a printed silk, this would make a lovely afternoon frock. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 2½ yards of 40-inch material with 2¾ yards of 36-inch contrasting is required.

No. 1951—For Young Girl—Patterns come in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. The waist is cut entirely in one piece, while the skirt cuts in two. Can you imagine anything more simple that at the same time produces such an attractive affair? In the 8-year size, 1⅞ yards of 40-inch material is needed. The embroidery pattern, No. 667, costs 15c extra.

No. 1902—Paris Model—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 5¼ yards of 40-inch material is needed. The embroidery pattern No. 673 costs 15c extra.

No. 1917—Blouse and Skirt—The skirt pattern No. 1917, cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The blouse, pattern No. 1691, cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The blouse and skirt patterns are separate. The embroidery pattern costs 15c extra.

No. 1946—Short Jacquette—The jacquette pattern can be obtained in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. For the medium size it takes 1⅞ yards of material 54 inches wide without nap.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

In some parts of the world the women are not even allowed to pray. Certain Hindoo congregations deny their women this privilege, and among the Ainus of Japan women can pray only in very rare cases, as the deputies of their husbands.

MUTT AND JEFF— One Way of Figuring the Value of Fish By "BUD" FISHER

TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT I'M BACK IN THE PRESIDENTIAL RACE! I JUST HEARD THAT THE PRESIDENT HAS A PRIVATE YACHT AT HIS BECK AND CALL!
AND ALSO A PRIVATE CAR— AND ALSO A LOT OF OTHER THINGS! AND I'M JUST THE BABY FOR A SOFT JOB LIKE THAT.
SO YOU'RE SELLING FISH TO GET MONEY TO FINANCE YOUR PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN? WHAT DO YOU ASK FOR THEM?
TEN CENTS EACH, MUTT.
I'LL HELP YOU ALONG! I'LL SLIP YOU A NICKEL FOR THAT LITTLE ONE!
NOTHING DOING!
HE WAS JUST AS HARD TO CATCH AS THE BIG ONES!
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STEEL MAGNATE TO LEAVE U. S.

To Live in France, Where His Romance Flowered and Died.

William E. Corey, who rose from obscure origin to presidency of the United States Steel corporation at 38, and who, four years later, abandoned his commanding position and married a musical comedy star after a romantic courtship, intends to settle permanently in France, say his associates in the steel industry.

News that Mr. Corey intended to follow in the footsteps of the late Viscount Astor in expatriating himself became known when it was disclosed that a farewell luncheon had been tendered him recently by a group of his business intimates.

No motive was given for the decision, which apparently followed closely the granting by a Paris court of a divorce to the second Mrs. Corey, who was Miss Mabelle Gilman, a musical comedy star.

It was made clear, however, that Mr. Corey had abandoned the business connections which held him in America.

The divorce granted Mrs. Corey marked the end of a romance which had fused the careers, equally colorful, on the stage and in industry of Miss Gilman and the millionaire steel man of Pittsburgh.

Began at Bottom.

Both began at the bottom of the ladder, Miss Gilman as a stage aspirant in San Francisco; Mr. Corey as an ambitious coal miner in Braddock, Pa., where he was born 58 years ago. She became one of the most successful actresses of her generation; he a towering figure in the steel industry.

Before his spectacular rise, Mr. Corey, at 18, married 17-year-old Laura Cook, who remained his aide and companion during his struggle to the heights of power. While he gained promotion in Pittsburgh, Miss Gilman rose to stardom via Broadway.

They met in Pittsburgh one night in 1903 when Mr. Corey was entertaining friends in a theater where "The Mocking Bird," with Miss Gilman as star, was playing. He then was head of the steel corporation.

Two years later, the first Mrs. Corey told a divorce court in Reno, Nev., that she had been unable to induce her husband to return to her. She was granted a divorce with a settlement reported to have run into millions.

It was then that Mr. Corey resigned from the steel corporation. At 1:29 o'clock on the morning of May 14, 1907, he married Miss Gilman in a New York hotel.

Fee Was Returned.

The ceremony was performed by a minister who subsequently returned payment for his services, declaring he was convinced he had done wrong in performing the services. Previously, Bishop Burgess of Long Island, and Monsignor Lavelle of St. Patrick's cathedral, had refused to marry them.

They left at once for France, where Mr. Corey bought for his bride the Crateur Villegenisse, which, during the war, she turned over to the French government for use as a hospital, in which she served as a nurse. Later, Mr. Corey divided his time between France and New York, while his wife remained abroad most of the time.

Mr. Corey's active connection with the steel corporation was followed by his organization of the Midvale Steel & Ordnance Co. Then, the merger of that company with the Bethlehem Steel corporation marked the business reunion of two of the old-time "Carnegie boys," Mr. Corey and Charles M. Schwab.

RACE IMPROVING, SAYS PROFESSOR

Nation Strives Yearly for Health Through Education.

Our race is becoming better physically with every passing year, in the opinion of Dr. O. R. Moody, associate professor of anatomy at the University of California.

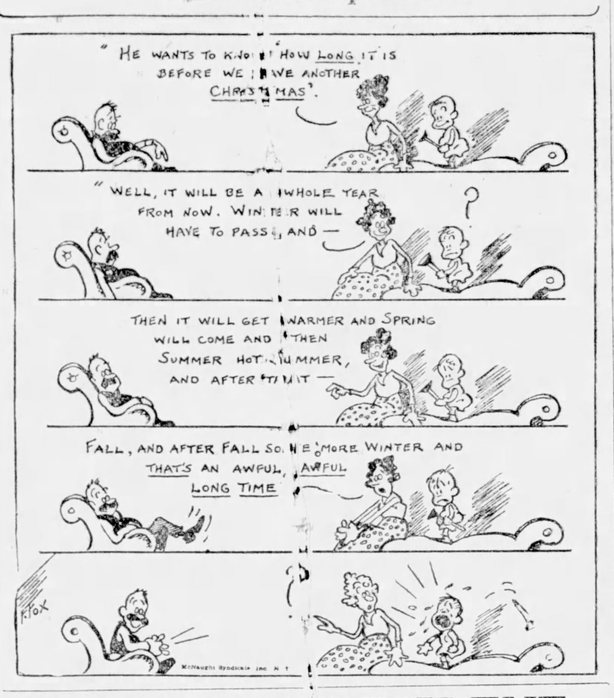
"Physical disabilities are becoming less numerous and less dangerous," said Dr. Moody. "Deformities are being studied and their causes found and uprooted by improvement in the modern scientific methods of preventive medicine.

"People are beginning to be more inclined to pay a doctor to keep them well than to wait until they are ill and pay twice as much to be made well."

In the popularity of muscular exertions on the playgrounds Dr. Moody sees evidence of a more hardy generation.

Compulsory physical education, baby clinics, child welfare work and adult "well clinics" he points to as promoting a better race, and he believes there is no evidence of race deterioration in any physical form.

Studies in Expression


"HE WANTS TO KNOW HOW LONG IT IS BEFORE WE HAVE ANOTHER CHRISTMAS".
"WELL, IT WILL BE A WHOLE YEAR FROM NOW. WINTER WILL HAVE TO PASS, AND—
THEN IT WILL GET WARMER AND SPRING WILL COME AND THEN SUMMER HOT SUMMER, AND AFTER THAT IT—
FALL, AND AFTER FALL SO HE MORE WINTER AND THAT'S AN AWFUL, AWFUL LONG TIME
FOX

IRELAND'S PRESIDENT SOUNDS CHEER NOTE ON 1ST ANNIVERSARY

Editor's Note:—The Irish Free State is rounding out its first year of existence. The last year has witnessed dark clouds rolled back from Ireland's turbulent life. The sun of peace and popular government is breaking through the mist. William Cosgrave, Ireland's president, predicts that the next 12 months will see the nation facing conditions nearer normal than any witnessed in many centuries.

BY WILLIAM COSGRAVE.

(Copyright, 1923, by International News Service)

1924 begins for Ireland a year of normality. I might say that normality has been our objective for centuries past. We were abnormal in that our country was ruled by foreigners. The foreigners went in 1922, leaving civil strife behind them. The civil strife ended in 1923 and left the country faced with a financial shortage as result. People said the English would never leave our country; they said the New State would go down under civil strife; and when they were proved wrong in these two predictions, they said Ireland would never be able to raise money to pay for the damage.

Practically the last act of the Irish government in the year 1923 was to float a loan, and the Irish government, with its faith in the country undiminished, stipulated that it should be an internal loan. Many people were surprised at this and predicted the loan would never fill. The faith of the Irish government in its own people was justified. The people responded to the loan in a way that even our minister of finance had not anticipated. The loan filled, subscribed not by the few, but by the whole people of the country.

Now the new year begins finding Ireland at peace with all the world, and with peace at home; able to meet all financial responsibilities and settled down to progress and normality.

During the last few years, we, in Ireland, have had to face stern realities. That has been our training. The timid of heart described us as foolish optimists. I ask anyone who knew Ireland three, two or one year ago to look at Ireland now and say was our optimism foolish. We do not let our optimism blind us. We begin now a year of hard work and of rigid economy. We have much leeway to make up. There is going to be no relaxing in our endeavors, no resting on our oars. We intend to make Ireland a country that our world-wide race may well be proud of. We hope that in a few years the stranger visiting Ireland will find it hard to believe that Ireland was once dominated by foreigners, that civil strife ever had place here, that Ireland was ever other than prosperous.

We say to our people now as we said, in the past, "Sursum corda"—lift up your hearts. And we think that now we have the right to say this to them, not as an act of faith, but as an act of cool judgment.

We send to our people in America the warmest greetings for the coming year. No doubt many of them will visit Ireland. They will be welcome, and I am satisfied that they will go back more than ever convinced that their pride in Ireland has been justified.

ALFONSO'S EDICT ARMS RIVERA

Dictator Is Granted Full Power to "Hire and Fire" at Will.

The military directorate under Dictator Primo Rivera, has been given full power and its continuance in office for as long as it sees fit, by the issuance of a royal decree officially establishing a political regime in Spain. The decree, which has been long waited for by the public, was signed by King Alfonso, and was prefaced by the statement that it was promulgated "upon the proposal of the head of the government, the president of the military directorate and in agreement with him."

Under the directorate civilian under-secretaries are appointed at the head of each ministry subject to the supervisory and consultative power of the military directorate. The president of the military directorate, General Rivera, is given the powers of a dictator and can deal summarily with all questions, make all appointments in the directorate and to the various ministries.

Since the dictatorship Spain has enjoyed tranquility. At present there are no disorders such as preceded the fall of the old regime, and strikes among laborers have ended. Indications point more and more that the people of Spain are inclining toward loyal support of Rivera, as the Italians have come to support Mussolini. Even the most skeptical of the government's critics point out in the press that Spain has at last found itself.

The government organ published an indictment against Prince Alfonso of Orleans and Bourbon, making claims against him for 83,000 pesetas as the expense of the government in trying his father for prodigality. The prince, a first cousin of the king, was banished years ago, after a personal quarrel and was given a diplomatic post in Switzerland.

The prince is the owner of the former American embassy building in Madrid, which he leased to Ambassador Wood to lighten the burden of his extravagance.

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Prefers Death to Prison

When his death sentence for murder was commuted to life imprisonment Vincent G. Bucker of England hanged himself in his cell.

SOVIET EDITOR ATTACKS HUGHES

Accuses Secretary of State of Forgery in Quoting Newspaper.

M. Steklov, editor of the soviet organ Izvestia, declared in a recent issue of the paper that the American secretary of state could claim only "a formal triumph" in his quotation of an article from Izvestia of Nov. 7, 1922, to substantiate his charge that the soviets conducted active revolutionary propaganda in the United States and that there was no real difference between the communist international and the soviet government. M. Steklov also accused Secretary Hughes of changing the sense of the article.

Says Hughes Committed Forgery.

"Mr. Hughes," writes the editor, having extracted a few lines out of the general context of the article, added several lines of his own, thus changing the sense. Despite the external coincidence of the separate words, I still categorically declare that, by citing my words in the manner Mr. Hughes did, he consciously committed forgery."

Comparing extracts from the article of November, 1922, with the wording cited by Secretary Hughes, M. Steklov attributed the following to Mr. Hughes' own authorship:

"If even both sides would disavow their existing connection the same is evident to anyone as an unrepudiable fact."

The passage in question as contained in a translation of the article made public in Washington by the state department and also in a newspaper translation from the files of "Izvestia" in the New York public library, was as follows:

Translated From New York Files.

"But however we may look upon the chronological succession of events and on their historical sequence, the close organic and spiritual bond between the soviet republic, product of the October revolution, and the communist international cannot be doubted. And even if the connection had not been admitted many times by both sides it would, nevertheless, be clear to all and as an established fact. It is clear to us as to our enemies.."

RAIL AND WATER PARLEY CALLED

Chamber of Commerce to Sponsor National Conference Soon.

A call for a national conference on transportation in Washington from Jan. 9 to 11, was issued last week by Julius H. Barnes, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, for the discussion of questions raised by preliminary studies made by committees working under the auspices of the chamber.

Leaders in agricultural, commercial, educational, financial and in industrial fields of every state have been invited to attend and give their views on "the development of an adequate national transportation system."

"Congress embarked upon a constructive policy for the development of transportation by the enactment of the recent transportation act," Mr. Barnes said, "but there is much more to be done if this policy is to be made effective."

The committees which engaged in the preliminary studies several weeks ago submitted reports which were made public on "government relations to railroad transportation, railroad consolidation, readjustment of relative freight rates, relation of highway and motor transports to other transportation agencies, development of waterways and co-ordination of rail and waterway service and taxation of transportation agencies."

The Latest Markets

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.09@109½. Corn, cash, 76@77c. Oats, cash, 49@50c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 67c. Clover seed, cash, $13.10; Dec., $13.10; March, $13.25. Alsike, cash, $9.40; Dec., $9.40; March, $9.70. Timothy, cash, $3.95; Dec., $3.95; March, $4.05.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.01; May, $1.06¾; July, $1.05⅜. Corn, Dec., 69⅞c; May, 73⅞c; July, 74⅞c. Oats, Dec., 41¾c; May, 44⅞c. Rye, Dec., 67½c; May, 73½c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 56c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 30@31c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 42c; selects, 50c; storage, 34@37c.

Bacon — Fat— 12c; lean, 21½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 17c, 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Hams—17½c. Lard—13½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@22c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 35@40c; hens, 19@21c; light hens, 12@13c; Leghorn broilers, 14@16c; broilers, 20@22c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 57@59c; extra firsts, 56@58c; firsts, 55@57c; prints 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 45c; firsts, 43c; Ohio firsts, 40c; western firsts, 40c; refrigerator extra firsts, 41c; Ohio firsts, 38c; refrigerator extras 28c; firsts, 26. Oleomargarine—To retailers: nut oleo, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28½@29c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live fat fowls, 23@24c; springers, 22@23c; old roosters, 14@15c; geese, 18@21c; heavy white ducks, 24@25c; light colored ducks, 20@22c; medium fowls, 20@21c; Leghorn fowls, 16@17c; Leghorn springers, 16@17c; turkeys, 32@34c. Rabbits, $2.00@2.50 dozen. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $1.85@2.00 a 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.00 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.00@2.15 a 150-pound sack; Wisconsin fine stock, $2.30 for 150-pound bag; New York, $2.25@2.50 a 150-pound sack. Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, $2.35 a hamper; Alabama Nancy Halls, $5.00@5.50 a barrel; Porto Rica, decayed, $1.00@1.25 a hamper.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 15@23c; springs, 20c; roosters, 13c; geese, 17c; turkeys, 24c. Potatoes, white stock strong, early Ohios steady; receipts, 26 cars; total U. S. shipments, 443; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.25@1.45; mostly $1.35@1.40; bulk, $1.40@1.50; Minnesota sacked round whites, $1.30@1.40; sacked Red River Ohios few sales, $1.25. Butter, unsettled; creamery extras, 54c; standards, 50c; extra firsts, 50@52c; firsts, 44@47c; seconds, 43@43½c. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 3,328 cases.

New York—Butter firm; receipts 6,362. Eggs, steady; receipts, 14,748; New Jersey hennery whites closely selected extras, 58@60c; nearby hennery whites closely selected extras, 58@60c; state firsts to extras, 50@57c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 56@59c; firsts to extra firsts, 50@55c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle — Receipts 150; market steady; choice dry fed yearlings, $8.00@9.25; fair to good yearlings, $7.00@8.50; choice handyweight butcher steers, $6.50@7.50; fair to good butcher steers, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, $7.50@8.50; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.50@7.50; common and light butcher steers, $4.50@5.50; choice heifers, $6.25@7.25; fair to good heifers, $5.00@5.50; choice cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good cows, $4.00@4.75; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.00@6.00; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.50. Calves—Receipts 100; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $14.00@15.00; fair to good, $7.00@11.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 500; market 25c lower; good to choice spring lambs, $12.50@13.00; fair to good, $11.00@12.00; good to choice sheep, $6.00@7.00; good to choice ewes, $5.00@6.00; fair to good $2.50@3.50. Hogs—Receipts 2,000; market 15@25c higher; mixed, heavies and mediums, $7.50; pigs and lights, $7.00; roughs, $6.00; stags, 4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Dept. of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts 1,000; compared week ago, yearlings and better grades handyweight beef steers strong; other grades and weighty matured steers, 15@25c lower; top yearlings, $11.75; best matured steers, $11.00; week's bulk prices follow: Beef steers, $7.75@10.00; stockers and feeders, $5.25@6.75; butcher cows and heifers, $4.50@6.75; canners and cutters, $2.65@3.50; veal calves, $10.00@11.50. Sheep — Receipts 2,000; generally steady; mostly direct to packers; compared week ago fat lambs and yearlings, 25@50c higher; feeding lambs around 25c higher; sheep, steady to strong; top fat lambs, $13.50; bulk prices follow: Fat lambs, $13.00@13.40; yearling wethers, $10.75@11.00; fat ewes, $6.25@7.25; feeding lambs, $11.75@12.25. Hogs—Receipts 10,000; fairly active strong to 10c higher; strong weight butchers, $7.10@7.20, top, $7.25; 180 to 225-pound averages, $7.00 up; bulk packing sows, $6.50; desirable strong weight pigs, $5.75@6.25; estimated holdover 2,500.

Pittsburgh — Hogs — Receipts, 3,000, steady; heavies, $7.30@7.40; heavy Yorkers, $7.50@7.70; light Yorkers, $7.00@7.25; pigs $6.50@$7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; sheep, $7.75; steady; lambs, $13.50; lower. Calves — Receipts, 100; steady; top, $15.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 11,000; steady; heavies, $7.30@7.35; lights, $7.20@7.25; top, $7.35; pigs, $3.50@6.75. Cattle—Receipts 250; steady; steers, $6.00@9.00; beef cows, $4.00@6.50; heifers, $5.00@7.00;. Calves—Receipts, 400; lower; veals, $9.00@14.50. Sheep — Receipts, 100; steady; sheep, $4.00@6.00; lambs, $10.00@13.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 175; slow and steady. Calves—Receipts, 150; active and steady, $4.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,600; active and steady on good hogs; pigs, 15@25c lower; heavy, $7.50; mixed and yorkers and light yorkers, $7.25@7.35; pigs, $7.00@7.25; roughs, $6.00@6.25; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,400; lambs, slow; sheep, active; no change in prices.

HOUSE SHORTAGE WORSE IN N. Y.

Standards of Living Are Lowered by High Rent, Says Report.

Housing conditions in New York city are worse than they were three years ago and a progressive aggravation of the condition continues. Governor Smith was told in a preliminary report of the commission of housing and regional planning, of housing and regional planning. The commission said a comparison with the 1920 report of the governor's reconstruction commission indicated these outstanding facts.

Rents have increased 40 to 93 per cent; factory wages show a decrease; there is a greater demand for homes and vacancies are fewer; rooms regarded as unfit for habitation are occupied; little repairing has been done; sanitary conditions are worse; ventilation is bad; there is unbelievable congestion in virtually every block; high rents are taking money from food and education; standards of living are being lowered; emergency rent laws are being evaded.

Governor Smith said the report "presents a living picture of homes in New York and it is impossible to escape its meaning. Housing conditions show the tenant to be worse off than ever in things affecting his very life and the health and welfare of his children."

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COST OF GOVERNMENT IN AMERICAN CITIES INCREASED IN 1922

The cities of the country generally—there are exceptions— are not living within their incomes, census bureau statistics indicate.

A compilation of revenues and expenditures in the fiscal year 1922 for the 261 cities having a population of 30,000 or more, shows a total indebtedness incurred that year amounting to $5.56 for each resident. The cost of government per capita, including expenditures for permanent improvements, amounted to $57.38 for the year, against revenues of $51.81, the total figures being $2,222,566,519 and $2,007,008,796, respectively.

The total net indebtedness at the close of the year was $3,618,967,272, or $93.42 per capita.

High in Big Cities.

The total cost of government in 1922 was highest in the cities having a population of 500,000 or more, with a per capita cost of $66.88. The next highest per capita, $64.29, is shown for cities with a population of 300,000 to 500,000. The per capita cost of cities from 100,000 to 300,000 amounted to $48.71; of cities from 50,000 to 100,000, $44.94, and in the small cities, having a population of 30,000 to 50,000, $44.38.

Comparable statistics for 199 of the principal cities show the per capita cost has increased from $34.68 in 1918 to $58.07 in 1922.

An analysis of the costs of the city governments shows the per capita cost for maintenance and operation of general departments was the principal item and amounted to $33.15. The per capita cost of permanent improvements was $15.95.

New York, the country's largest city, came through the year with a surplus of revenues of $3.28 per capita over expenditures, but the per capita net indebtedness amounted to $182.72. Chicago's revenues lacked $3.36 per capita of meeting her expenditures, but her net indebtedness amounts to only $46.36 per capita. Philadelphia, third largest city, ended the year with a per capita deficit of $9.95 and a per capita net indebtedness of $103.38.

Among cities with a population of 100,000 or more, Seattle had the highest per capita revenue receipts, amounting to $93.85; Boston was second with $80.55; Los Angeles, third, with $79.81, and New York, fourth, with $69.94. The four cities with lowest per capita revenues were: Birmingham $25.38, Reading $26.13; San Antonio $26.20 and Nashville $28.01.

Detroit Cost Highest.

The highest per capita cost of government was at Detroit, where it amounted to $120.30. Seattle was second with $110.71 and Los Angeles third with $99.34. In all of these cities large outlays for permanent improvements were made in the year. The four cities with lowest per capita costs were: San Antonio $25.65, Birmingham $28.95; Scranton $29.03 and Reading $32.79.

Detroit showed the largest per capita deficit with $54.77. Norfolk was next with $49.62; Rochester, third, with $19.10, and Youngstown, fourth, with $18.05.

St. Louis had the largest per capita surplus, with $4.86. Spokane showed $4.61, Boston $4.21 and Cincinnati $3.43.

Trouble and More Trouble Seen for This Year in U. S. by Seeress

Madame de Teleme, the French astrologist, who is noted for the accuracy of her predictions, notably one of last year, in which she forecast the death of President Harding, has completed a reading of the stars for 1924, which, she says, reveals a year of great troubles.

Madame de Teleme says: "President Coolidge will have to be very careful himself, although it appears that no untoward event will happen to him."

Uranus Frowns on U. S.

The influence of Uranus is not favorable to the United States; this planet will be the cause of fires and catastrophes of all kinds. In her internal policies the nation will face great difficulties, while political discussions are likely to get the United States in trouble with foreign powers. The people of the United States will be troubled and dissatisfied.

"Earthquakes will be felt in the Central states."

Madame de Teleme thinks there will be constant fears of war in the world, while one of the allied powers is likely to break with France. France will join in a military alliance during the winter and war clouds will come either in the spring or autumn.

"England Will Suffer."

England will suffer with internal troubles and differences between the king and the cabinet. The year will mark the death of two prominent Englishmen, one of whom is a statesman.

Armed revolts will occur in India. There will be fighting in Morocco, Tunis, Turkey and Spain.

Germany will suffer alternate revolts and calm, and both the former crown prince and kaiser will come to a sad end. President Ebert will have small success. The safety of France will be compromised during the adverse months.

Vesuvius will be in eruption, and troubles are destined for the king of Spain, the pope and the king of Sweden, who will be seriously ill.

Madame de Teleme declares her predictions are not due to clairvoyance, but to a scientific study of the stars.

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U. S. Engineers Survey for Balkan Changes

Representatives of an American contracting corporation are in the Balkans surveying possibilities for public improvement enterprises in Bulgaria, Jugo-Slavia and Rumania. They have been making a study of the financial condition of the Bulgarian capital in conjunction with a survey of its needs in water works, street railway extension and improvement and sewer extensions.

Before going to Belgrade and the Jugoslavian seaports on the Adriatic, they will make a survey of the facilities of the ports of Varna and Burgas, the Bulgarian harbors on the Black sea.

The invention of dice is attributed to Palamedes, about 1244 B. C.

HOW CAN WE GET SPEEDIER JUSTICE?

The Blade presents here another of a series of interviews with outstanding figures in international life.

BY EDWARD F. ROBERTS.

Is American justice too slow?

Does it cost too much?

Is it true that there is one law for the poor man and one for the rich?

From many quarters and for a long time there has been a steady bombardment of our courts by those who claim that American justice is at best a lagging lady, that her upkeep is far too expensive and that she keeps her smiles for her rich suitors and her frowns for the poor ones.

What is the truth of these charges and if they are true, what is the remedy?

That was the conundrum I offered for solution to John W. Davis, former president of the American Bar association, former solicitor general of the United States and former ambassador to Great Britain.

Mr. Davis entered a qualified denial of the charges against his mistress, but admitted that the complainants against her were not without some justification.

"I believe there is a good deal of exaggeration," he said, "in the frequent charges that the administration of justice in America is too slow and too costly. When there is delay and undue expense, the answer can be found in a simple sentence: Too few courts and too many law suits. If the American people want speedier justice, they must be prepared to pay for it, or they must lose a good deal of their fondness for going to law.

Americans Love Law.

"Americans seem to be the most litigious people in the world. The English have the reputation of being great lovers of law, but, in proportion to population the cases heard in English courts in a year are only equal to the cases heard in a similar period in our federal courts alone."

"They are not cases brought by poor people," I suggested.

"Perhaps not, but there is a common fallacy in talking about poor and rich before the law. Justice is not concerned whether a complainant is rich or poor. Theoretically, at least, justice is blind and is supposed to know nothing of its suitors beyond the right and wrong of their disputes."

"Still," I remarked, "that is not much consolation for the poor man who has a just claim but fears to enforce it, because it may cost him more than it is worth."

"There are, of course, such cases," said Mr. Davis, "and there is one remedy which has proved very successful in a number of states and might very readily be applied all over the country. I refer to the small claims courts, which have been established in various cities in Ohio, California, Idaho, Massachusetts, Kansas, Illinois, Oregon and three or four other states. In these courts it is unnecessary for either side to engage an attorney, and the procedure has been robbed of every technicality. The two parties to the dispute simply appear in person before the judge and tell their story. He renders a prompt decision on the facts in accordance with the law."

"How about lay arbitration?" I asked.

Arbitration Can Help.

"It can help a great deal. A very large number of commercial disputes which come before the courts now might very easily be settled by outside arbitration. In practically every city or town in the country there is some sort of business men's organization, such as a chamber of commerce or merchants' association. It should be possible for every one of these organizations to make provision for arbitration of disputes between their members. Of course, such arbitrations could apply only in cases where disputed points of law or criminal acts were not involved, but there are a very large number of cases which now come to the courts where the question at issue is only one of an honest difference of opinion and such cases could be settled quickly and cheaply by arbitration."

"Arbitration and small claims courts," I remarked, "apply only to civil law suits. How about the criminal law? Is the poor offender on an equality with the rich there? Take the case of the poor man who is sentenced to pay a fine and cannot do so. He is sent to jail. A rich man convicted of the same offense pays his fine easily. Is there not a real injustice in the great difference between the two penalties?"

"Are you not confusing justice and mercy?" replied Mr. Davis. "Is it not true that the poor man does not complain of the justice of his conviction, but that he did not receive the mercy he felt he was entitled to? The law cannot say that one man shall pay one penalty and another a different one. If there is to be any discrimination, it must be left to the conscience and discernment of the judge. There you touch upon one thing which I believe the law should do or rather should not do. Laws should not fix rigid penalties. That should be left to the discretion of the judge. If he is the right kind of a judge, he will temper justice with mercy and will give due consideration to the circumstances and temptations of the offenders whom he must sentence."

Up to the Public.

"How are we going to make sure of getting the right men for judges?"

"Ah," responded Mr. Davis, "you should put that question to the American voter. You may argue about the desirability of the elective system for judges, but the American people have repeatedly and emphatically decided that they want to select their judges, and it seems to me the question is, therefore, not open for discussion. The bar associations do their best by giving public indorsement to candidates whom they believe fitted for the bench, and refusing it to men whom they regard as unfit, but that is all we can do. The voter has the final word."

"Mr. Davis," I said, "you have referred to the responsibility of the public for delay and expense in the administration of justice. There is one factor, however, with which surely the bar itself must be particularly concerned. How about the unscrupulous and incompetent lawyer who finds his victims most commonly among the poorer and more ignorant classes of the people? How is he to be eliminated?"

"That question is, I suppose, as old as law itself," said Mr. Davis, "and it is an evil which cannot be cured by any panacea. The American Bar association has been working for many years to free the legal profession from undesirable members. We are trying now to put into effect reforms which I believe would prove of very material benefit. In the first place we demand that the bar shall be judge of its own membership or, in other words, shall be the master of its own house. We believe that the various bar associations should have the power to expel unworthy members of their profession. This has already been done in three states where the bar associations have been incorporated and given the power of disbarment.

Poorly Equipped Lawyers.

"In regard to admission to the bar, we believe there should be more rigid requirements in regard to education. We would make it obligatory for every man applying for admission to the bar to have at least two years of university education or its equivalent, and three years training in a thoroughly competent law school. As one step in that direction, we have a committee engaged at present in listing those law schools which we believe are equipped to give a young man proper training. Of course, we cannot insist that a candidate for the bar must attend one of these schools, but I think that the moral effect of the publication of our list will be sufficient."

"Good or bad, have we not far too many lawyers?" was my final question.

"That may be true, but I do not know how you can set any limit to the number of lawyers any more than to the number of doctors, engineers or any other profession. The American people would never consent to any artificial limiting of opportunity in any direction. The only thing I know that might be done would be to educate young men to the disadvantages of being a lawyer, and much might be said on that point."

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GERMAN OFFICER CRITICIZES U. S.

Says Tear Bombs Would Have Terrorized "Fritz" in World War.

If the 400,000 American gas bombs which were on their way to Europe at the time the armistice was signed had been directed against the German forces, the effect on the kaiser's troops would have been more than they possibly could have endured, in the opinion of Dr. R. Hanslian, gas officer of the German forces, who contributes to Militaerische Wochenblatt an article on chemical weapons used during the war.

He says the chemical weapon was easily the most effective employed throughout the conflict and that the American troops suffered more than did the German forces, as the range of the German gas shell was 1,200 meters greater than that of the guns used by Americans. Dr. Hanslian calls attention to the fact that not a single gas shell of American manufacture was used against Germans, but says American factories were in a position to manufacture hundreds of tons a day and were prepared to inaugurate a gas war which would have been crushing.

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SON OF WOOD WINS FORTUNE IN OIL STOCKS

Plunges by Cable Bring $800,000 Profit to Young American Army Officer in Philippines.

Lieutenant Osborne Cutler Wood, 26-year-old son of Governor General Wood of the Philippines, has admitted making between $700,000 and $800,000 in speculation in Wall street securities, conducted by cable from Manila, where he is an aide to his father, said a copyrighted dispatch to the New York Times last week.

The dispatch in part follows:

Lieutenant Osborne Cutler Wood, son and aide of Governor General Leonard Wood, will return to the United States soon, probably by the end of January with the intention of resigning his commission and entering the diplomatic service.

This step is not only in accord with his inclinations but he is better able to take it for the reason that he has accumulated enough money through fortunate investments to enable him to follow a diplomatic career independent of salary considerations.

Invested on Rising Market.

Lieutenant Wood's streak of good fortune began in September or October of last year when he bought stock of the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey just prior to its sensational rise. Although his capital was extremely small then, so he told Monday, the fact that this stock rose approximately 60 points gave him profits which placed him in a position to make further investments on a large scale. Practically all of them were profitable.

While Lieutenant Wood said Monday that he did not know off hand the exact amount of his profits, but estimated them at between $700,000 and $800,000.

For some time stories have been in circulation in New York, Washington, Chicago and Manila that Lieutenant Wood had engaged in heavy investments in securities and it was reported that he had made deposits in New York and Chicago aggregating $2,750,000. * * *

Leonard Wood Is Frugal Man.

In the course of its circulation the story sometimes took the phase that these large sums had been sent from the Philippines by Governor General Wood.

* * * Nothing ever appeared or has been disclosed by investigation here to bear out such an insinuation. On the contrary, according to the best informed sources, Governor General Wood remains a man of small means, which he is obliged to conserve with frugal methods.

It was General Wood also who put an end to Lieutenant Wood's financial ventures when he learned of them. This attitude on his part is understood to be not due to any feeling that Lieutenant Wood's transactions were not legitimate but to the belief that it was unwise that such a young man should accumulate a fortune so rapidly and to a desire to afford no ground for gossip that Lieutenant Wood's investments were in the Philippines. * * *

Father Learns of Venture.

The matter of Lieutenant Wood's operations was brought to General Wood's attention on his return from his Java trip to Manila in connection with the resolution of Representative Frear calling for a congressional investigation of the Philippines. * * * *

General Wood immediately sent for the lieutenant who was in the palace at the time and asked him to give all the facts of his financial ventures.

"I want nothing concealed," said General Wood.

Lieutenant Wood said it was true that he had made considerable profits dealing in American securities, but said they did not approach anything like the sum of $2,750,000, the amount mentioned as the aggregate reported deposited to his credit in New York and Chicago. His profits, he said, were between $700,000 and $800,000. * * * *

Willing to Tell Story.

"While I regard these transactions as private matters," said Lieutenant Wood, "I am perfectly willing to tell the story without going into intimate details of my personal affairs. None of these transactions had anything to do with Philippines enterprises. Efforts were made by people here to have me invest in the islands but I declined to do so. Mine were all Americaan transactions." * * * *

Lieutenant Wood said he had depended for advice upon a New York concern which cabled him daily as to investment conditions." * * * *

Manila people say Lieutenant Wood's purchase of expensive automobiles caused some comment here to the effect that he was getting rich through investments, although the more general opinion was that his money was due to the fact that his wife is a daughter of Henry B. Thompson of Delaware, president of the United States Finishing Co. with offices at 320 Broadway, New York, who is reputed to be wealthy. Mr. Thompson visited Manila last January.

Recently his daughter purchased a residence in Manila where she and Lieutenant Wood live. * * * *

Diabetis Deaths Increase

Deaths from diabetis showed considerable increase last year, census bureau statistics indicate. There were 17,182 deaths from diabetis in 1922 compared with 14,933 in 1921 and 14,062 in 1920 in the registration area, comprising 85 per cent of the country's population. The death rate was 18.4 a 100,000 population last year, compared with 16.8 in 1921 and 16.1 in 1920. New Hampshire had the highest rate with 31.1 per 100,000 population and Mississippi the lowest with 7.3.

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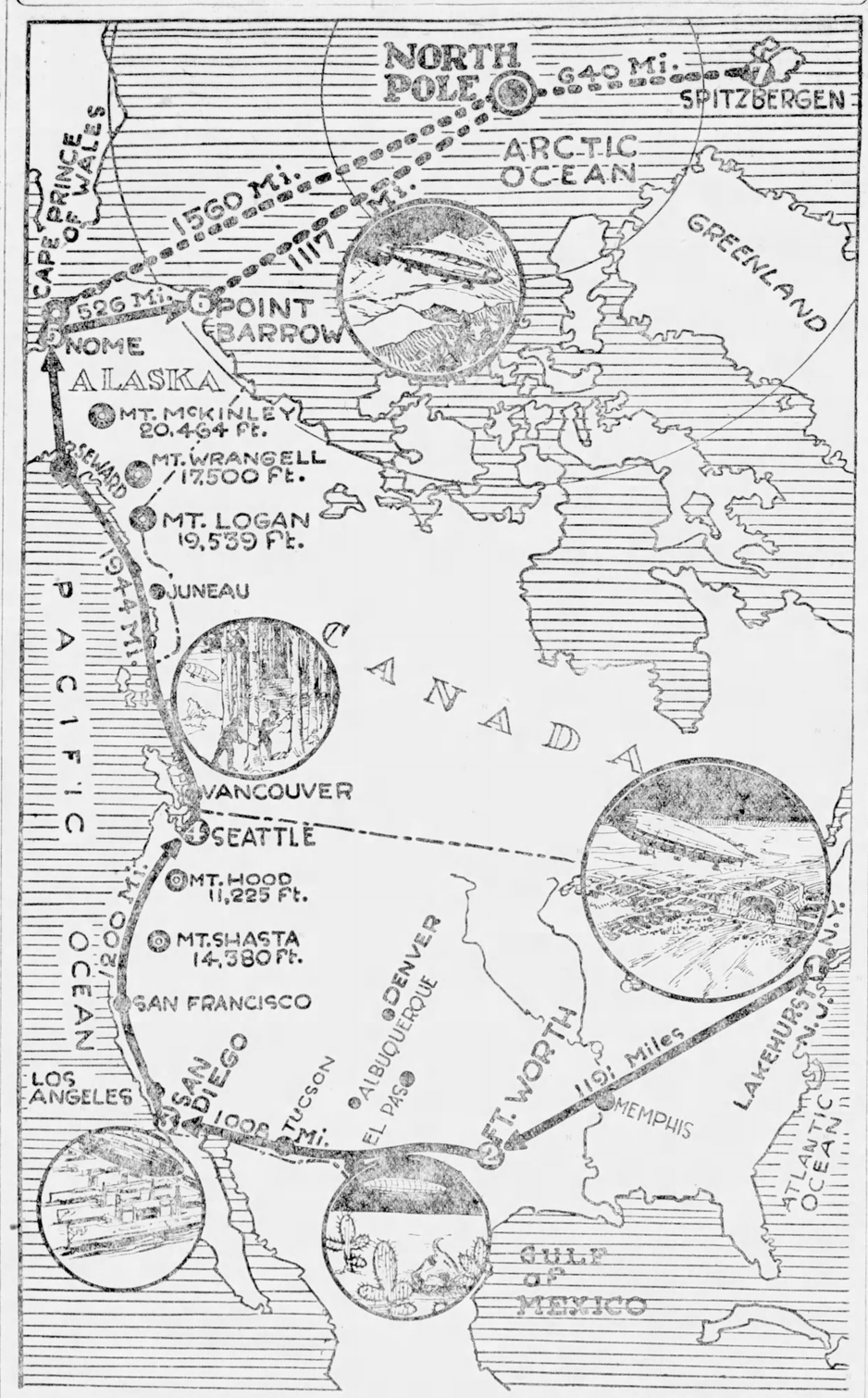
Dixmude Tragedy Won't Halt U. S. Flight to Pole



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The tragic loss of the French dirigible, Dixmude will not affect plans of American fliers to undertake a perilous flight to the North Pole in the giant flying balloon Shenandoah. The map pictured here shows the route outlined for the trip. Starting from (1) Lakehurst, the dirigible will fly over cities and farms of the East and South to (2) Fort Worth, thence over the desert and plains, and then over the mountains to (3) San Diego. There she will turn north past such peaks as Mt. Shasta and Mt. Hood to (4) Seattle and then over the forests and mountains to (5) Nome, on the way having to clear peaks of from 17,500 to 20,464 feet. From Nome, 1,560 miles from the North Pole as the crow flies, she will cross the barren and icy wastes of Alaska to (6) Point Barrow, 1,117 miles from the Pole. Dotted lines show her course across the Polar ice desert to the Pole and thence over the ice and sea to (7) Spitzbergen. The distance between these points are shown on map.

HUNDREDS BURIED ALIVE AFTER ELECTRIC SHOCKS, SAYS SAVANT

Professor Jellinek, head of the Vienna Electropathological institute, has shocked the medical world with the assertion that the electric current does not kill, but merely drives its victims into a trance and that hundreds of persons have been buried alive in this condition.

Professor Jellinek says he has proved by experimentation that victims can usually be revived by artificial respiration, this being effective even after shocked individuals have lain apparently dead for a day. Efforts to resuscitate victims, he said, must never be abandoned until visible signs of decay appear.

In the current number of the Vienna Clinic Weekly the professor says that resorting to artificial respiration to revive persons shocked "to death" falls only when begun too late or discontinued too soon. He cites two cases in which he was able to revive individuals who had been definitely pronounced dead by physicians.

An 11-year-old boy, apparently killed by a live wire last October, who had lain a half hour without breathing or sign of pulse, was revived after hours of artificial respiration. A second and more startling case was that of an electrical worker who received a charge of 32,000 volts. He was revived after three hours' work.

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CONGRESS MAY SEEK RUM LIST

Official Probe of Liquor Scandal Demanded by Solons.

The national capital's latest liquor row, which among other things involves the mysterious disappearance of a list of bootleggers' customers said to contain the names of important personages, moved toward a climax last week.

While two members of congress, Representative Newton, Republican, Minnesota, and Representative Upshaw, Democrat, Georgia, served notice they will demand a congressional investigation of the capital's liquor situation, dry agents arrested one alleged bootlegger, who, they said, had been in the business of supplying the house office building with "bonded goods."

The recent raid on an apartment house resulting in the discovery of bonded liquor valued at $35,000 and claimed by Dr. V. Sokolowski, first secretary of the Polish legation, under diplomatic immunity, threatened complications. The Polish government in Warsaw is said to have cabled the Polish minister demanding a full report on the incident and Representative Newton wrote a letter to Secretary Hughes requesting information as to the status of so-called "diplomatic liquor" when it was not held in the personal possession of the owner.

"Is it the common practice," Representative Newton inquired, "for diplomats to have stocks of liquor stored elsewhere than in the place of their own residence. If so, what procedure is necessary to obtain a permit of this kind and who grants it?"

Representative Newton also wanted to know whether the stock was "imported or domestic" and what had become of the list of customers said to contain the names of 1,400 residents of Washington. Newton sent letters to Secretary Hughes, Commissioner Blair and the commissioner of the District of Columbia, preparatory, it is understood, for a congressional investigation of the entire rum situation.

Betrothal Costs Right to Crown

It is officially announced that Prince Erik of Denmark, on the occasion of his betrothal to Miss Lois Frances Booth of Ottawa renounced his right to succession to the throne and his title of prince. King Christian, however, conferred on him the title of Count of Rothenborg.

TAR ROLL SLASH SLOWS UP NAVY

Admiral Coontz Laments Blight of Inefficiency Among Seafighters.

Operation of the United States fleet during last year was "seriously hampered by the insufficiency of the allowed personnel," Admiral R. E. Coontz, chief of naval operations said in his annual report, made public last week. The necessity of finding crews for several new light cruisers commissioned during the year, he added, required cutting down of complements at submarine bases and elsewhere to a point that meant loss of efficiency.

"All shore details have been cut to the lowest possible point," the report said, "and still our present active ships in commission are undermanned. It has been necessary to use our first class battleships for the practice cruises of midshipmen and to use destroyers for experiment work, taking them away from their regular duties. This should not be."

In connection with delay in completing the S-class submarines of the program laid down in 1917, the report said all of these should be made ready for sea during the current year.

"It is a sad commentary on shipbuilding facilities in the United States," the report adds, "when it takes seven years to complete 50 submarines and then have the majority of them unsatisfactory."

The S-boats are the 800 tonners of the war-time program.

U. S. PUBLIC DEBT DUE TO VANISH

Twenty-two Billions to Be Retired Within Next 30 Years.

About the best news the American taxpayer has received from the federal government was the announcement of Gerard B. Winston, assistant secretary of the treasury, that in less than 30 years most of the public debt of the United States—now running well over $22,000,000,000—would be substantially retired.

Winston's announcement takes on added significance when it is pointed out that approximately one-third of the money collected by the government in taxes each year goes to pay the interest on that big debt. If the treasury's calculations are correct, and they have been made under the direction of Secretary Mellon himself, the public debt of this country in 1953 will be very small in comparison to the present figures; and the way will be definitely opened for a considerable reduction in federal taxation.

During the next five years the government will need to retire a total of $7,400,000,000 in notes and Liberty Bonds. It has not been decided what form this refunding will take, as it will depend upon the condition of the money market at the time the offerings are made.

Pound Hail Lumps Bombard S. Africa

An unprecedented hail storm fell in Pretoria, South Africa, Christmas day. The hail consisted of lumps of ice, many of them weighed more than 16 ounces. Casualties were few as the storm broke at an hour when the population was sheltered, but when it had passed away, many persons quit their homes because the buildings were flooded. The property damage is estimated at several hundred thousand pounds.

GOVT. OFFICERS CLOSING IN ON COINERS' GANS

More Than $500,000 in Counterfeit Paper Put Into Circulation in Many States.

More than $500,000 in counterfeit $10 bills have been placed in circulation between the eastern coast and the Rocky Mountains, it is said by federal secret service men who have assembled in Chicago to seek makers and distributors of the bogus currency.

Government operatives who have traced the counterfeit money in virtually every large city between New York and Omaha and Boston and Galveston, recently found 900 of the bogus bills in an underground cache in a wooded place near Chicago. All the bills are said to be federal reserve notes, series 7-G, bearing a portrait of Andrew Jackson, and the number D-333 under the seal. Made with genuine silk threads, they are said to be almost undistinguishable from the genuine bills.

Among the victims in Chicago, it is said by government operatives, is the Chicago sanitary district board, which received from a bank a package of spurious notes which had been accepted by the cashier.

The discovery of the cache of the counterfeit bills was made by operatives after an alleged confession by Homer Sweeney, arrested recently in St. Louis, after he had attempted to pass some of the spurious notes, the secret service men say.

They say he told them of a place in a forest preserve near Chicago, adjacent to a roadhouse, where a quantity of the spurious paper was buried. The detectives went there one night recently and found counterfeit bills of a face value of $9,000 in an iron garbage pail, buried at the base of a tree. The bills were replaced by the operatives, who spent several days watching the place for anyone who might attempt to dig them up, but later the counterfeit money was dug up and taken to the federal building in Chicago.

The detectives say that Sweeney told them he bought the bills for 10 cents on the dollar. He is said to have given operatives the name of the engraver and printer, and they are being sought.

Although operatives have arrested five persons in connection with the circulation of the bills, the only names made public have been those of Sweeney and his wife, both of whom were arrested in Peoria.

POLAR JOURNEY MAY BE IN 1924

U. S. to Gain Scientific Knowledge in Planned Bold Expedition.

Advance parties will be sent to Seward and other northern Alaska points as soon as possible for preliminary aerological work in preparation for the navy's polar exploration flight, under plans worked out by the special board of naval officers headed by Rear Admiral William A. Moffett, chief of naval aviation, and tentatively approved by Secretary Denby.

The dirigible Shenandoah, with special equipment and certain changes to meet the conditions, is to undertake the main part of the "exploration of the North Polar regions," which the board found could be attempted next summer. Nome, Alaska, was selected as the principal base, being available to shipping usually during the first week in June.

To Study Vast Area.

Numerous flights are contemplated to fulfill the expedition's purposes of exploration, which will include a study of the vast unknown area north of Alaska, scientific investigation and pioneer work looking to establishment of "the practicability of a trans-Polar air route," from western Europe to Japan.

In addition to the early aerological work, the plan calls for the dispatch of two vessels, preferably tankers, with three airplanes each to Nome and Spitzbergen, selected as a secondary base, for further preliminary observations. The ships would be equipped with mooring masts to supplement a permanent mooring mast at Nome and a "stand-by" three-point mooring at Point Barrow, where the board suggests stationing the coast guard cutter Bear with as many men as it can berth. The ZR-3, now being built in Germany, would "stand by at Lakehurst, N. J., in reserve."

One-Way Flight.

The Spitzbergen base, it is pointed out, will enable the big dirigible to make a one-way flight across the region if air currents develop which might hamper a return to Nome on any of its cruises, and the equipment of the tankers with mooring masts will make them available for assistance at the edge of the pack ice.

Because of the great expansion of helium gas at high altitudes and the importance of conserving the Shenandoah's supply on such a venture, a southerly route by way of Fort Worth and San Diego has been selected for the flight from Lakehurst to Nome, avoiding the 8,000-foot climb over the Rocky Mountains on the shorter northern route.

Pearls Recovered by Russian Prince

Forty-two black pearls, valued at $60,000, were recovered from customs officials by Prince Felix Youssopoff of Russia by the payment of $12,000 duty.

The prince brought the pearls and other jewelry, valued at several hundred thousand dollars and said to have been among the possessions of the Romanoffs, to this country recently, with the announced intention of selling them as antiques.

The other articles are being held for further investigation of their origin. They include two five-karat diamonds, valued at between $100,000 and $200,000.

Articles of jewelry brought last winter by relatives of Prince Youssopoff were cently released by the government after it had been established they were antiques.

KEYNOTER WANTED IS SIGN ON DOOR OF G.O.P. HEADQUARTERS

Republican organization chiefs are out on a still hunt for a national convention "keynote sounder."

Without the right man for temporary chairman, whose acceptance speech has come to be accepted as the official keynote, the Cleveland convention could not be the complete success they hope to make it.

The "right" man, it is agreed, must have all or most of the following qualifications:

He must be a Republican progressive—not a radical.

He must be a man of public prominence, preferably one who is serving now his state and nation in some high elective position.

He must not be a candidate for president.

He must be a man of commanding presence with a good voice and capable of forceful expression.

Eligibles Listed.

Among those considered available for selection to the keynote honor are the following:

Senators William E. Borah of Idaho; George Wharton Pepper of Pennsylvania; Irvine L. Lenroot of Wisconsin; Frank B. Willis and Simeon D. Fess of Ohio, and Medill McCormick of Illinois; former Governor Henry J. Allen of Kansas; former Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana, and Representative Theodore E. Burton of Ohio; Sydney Anderson of Minnesota, and Royal C. Johnson of South Dakota.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge is ruled out of consideration because he is from Massachusetts, home of President Coolidge, who is a candidate for the presidential nomination, and his selection would encourage the cry, "Too much Massachusetts." Moreover, he is too closely allied with the G. O. P. "Old Guard."

Lodge was the temporary and permanent chairman of the 1920 convention which nominated the late President Harding.

Senator James E. Watson of Indiana, is a convention orator par excellence but is not available for two reasons: first, he is flirting with the nomination himself and may seek Indiana's "favorite son" indorsement, hoping that a deadlock between Coolidge and Johnson may draw the lightning to him as a compromise.

Senator Pepper is considered in many ways the best keynote material in the East. He is regarded as the ablest of the newer members of the senate and sanely progressive. He is a speaker of rare eloquence and in nearly every way would make an ideal presiding officer. However, the executive committee of the Republican national committee, with whom the choice of a temporary chairman lies, is anxious that he be a man from the country West of the Mississippi river. For it is to this section that the party leaders are convinced that the convention must make its strongest appeal. It is there that radicalism flourishes and the feeling prevails that the East is bent on denying a square deal to the West.

A keynoter from beyond the Mississippi would give voters there the assurance of a spokesman through whom their problems might be laid before the convention and the country.

Few Qualify.

Available men from this section are few indeed. Senator Borah is an outstanding figure capable of delivering a memorable keynote speech but he has been irregular and irreconcilable so often that the Republican regulars who make up the executive committee would hardly trust him. Ex-Governor Allen and Representative Anderson would suit them better. Allen was a Bull Moose in 1912, a close personal friend of the late President Roosevelt, and for this reason might be considered as peculiarly available. He was one of the minor candidates for the presidential nomination in 1920. As for Anderson, he is recognized as one of the most promising and able younger members of the house. Though from the state which is now represented in the senate by Henrik Shipstead and Magnus Johnson, Farmer-Laborites, he has refused to run with the radicals and has remained regular in the house. He is an effective speaker and a good parliamentarian.

COOLIDGES TAKE QUIET HOLIDAY

White House Has Family Tree, Simple Dinner and Few Guests.

The White House last week had one of its most quiet Christmas days, despite the presence within it of two boys—the first boys to call the White House their home since the days of Charlie Taft and the Roosevelts.

The President and Mrs. Coolidge and their two sons, John and Calvin, Jr., who are home for the holidays, observed a typical New England Christmas. They with their only guests, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Stearns of Boston, assembled after breakfast around a small tree in the blue room and exchanged gifts in much the same manner as the average American family. Then the family attended a union Christmas service of the churches of the city at the First Congregational church where the Coolidges worship.

Luncheon followed church, then a quiet afternoon, and early in the evening Christmas dinner. The only departure from the line followed by thousands upon thousands of American families in the celebration of the holiday was after dinner when the chief executive and Mrs. Coolidge went to Walter Reed military hospital to join with disabled former service men in a Christmas entertainment.

Bishop William F. McDowell, of the Methodist Episcopal church, delivered the sermon at the union services attended by the President.

Senator Watson of Indiana was an occupant of the presidential pew, the President and Mrs. Coolidge having extended an invitation to him to sit with them upon meeting him at the church door. Several cabinet members who remained in Washington for the holidays and Chief Justice Taft also were in the congregation.

All in all the day was the most complete holiday Mr. Coolidge had since he became President. He made only one visit to his office and that was of only a few minutes each in the day before going out for his customary morning walk. He held no conferences.

Hangars Now Cover Berlin Parade Ground

Templehofer field, the parade ground where former Kaiser William reviewed the Berlin Guard on his birthday, and where troops used to march in honor of visiting monarchs, has been converted into a flying field. At the formal dedication of the field to its new use Major von Schudi, the senior German flying officer, welcomed the municipal and Prussian officials and two passenger airplanes started on their regular trips, one carrying passengers to Munich and the other to Moscow by way of Koenigsberg.

Berlin is the center for all German flying services. Three German routes are operating regularly an international service from this city. One leads to Munich and Geneva; a second goes to Budapest and Constantinople, and a third to Moscow. Scandinavian airplanes on their way to Italy and France also make stops at Berlin and there is a regular line between Berlin and London.

RUM ROW NETS U. S. RICH HAUL

375 Men Face Court on Dry Law Charges; Pair of 'Kings' Pocketed.

The war of government forces on Rum Row, seat of history's greatest smuggling operations, an activity that since last January has provided thrilling stories of piracy, tragedy, comedy and battle, has netted a rich haul in ships, liquor and men.

Conservative, unofficial estimates of the seizures by coast guards, customs and treasury department agents, prohibition agents and policemen develop the following list:

Small rum-running speed boats	150
Deep-sea craft	10
Seaplanes	1
Motor vehicles	40
Men	376
Cases of liquor	27,000

In addition to the seizures coast guards caused more than 100 runners to jettison their cargoes, averaging 50 cases a boat.

The monetary loss to smugglers through these captures is estimated at about $5,000,000, but they only laugh at this, claiming the loss to be but "a drop in the bucket" compared to the gain of successful operations.

Started on Small Scale.

Rum-smuggling, begun on a small scale off the New Jersey coast in 1921, was extended all along the Atlantic seaboard in 1922, and the first big anchorage of rum-carriers established in the waters south of Ambrose Lightship last January established the now famous Rum Row.

Federal agents ashore began concerted operations against the motor-truck runners, and many rich prizes fell into their hands. Still the business continued. Captures increased in number, smuggling increased in volume.

In the summer months a seaplane was employed by the runners on the Long Island shore for scout work. One day the seaplane, disabled, made a forced landing near a coast guard station and was captured.

Some of the bigger craft of the smugglers became venturesome then and were caught close inshore. Morning was unfolding two months ago when the coast guard cutter on rum patrol sighted the Tomoka, a British schooner, about six miles off the Jersey beach. They chased her through haze, overhauled her and took her captain and crew, and "Rummy Bill" McCoy, king of smugglers.

Palatial Cruiser Captured.

A week later the Dragon, a palatial cabin cruiser equipped with radio wireless, was captured. She is said to have been the mother-boat of the swarm of small-runners, her duties being to warn them of impending danger and the whereabouts of government craft.

The latest seizure of consequence, the Dutch auxiliary schooner Zeehond, ended the career of the transport used by "Mannie" Kessler, the bootlegger king, the shore rival of McCoy.

TWO PUNISHED IN NAVY WRECK

Officers Lose Places in Advancement List in Destroyer Loss.

Two naval officers with long records of meritorious service must pay the penalty for the piling up on the rocks near Point Honda, Calif., in September, of seven destroyers.

Captain Edward H. Watson, who was in charge of the squadron, goes to the foot of the list of captains to remain until he has lost 150 grade numbers, and Lieutenant Commander Donald T. Hunter of the Delphi, one of the wrecked ships, loses 100 numbers. Captain Watson was 66th in the list of captains and has only six years left to serve before his retirement for age, while Commander Hunter had attained a grade number of 149.

The sentences, fixed by the naval court martial, which investigated the disaster, were approved by Secretary Denby "subject to the remarks" of Rear Admiral J. L. Latimer, judge advocate general, and Rear Admiral Andrew T. Long, chief of the bureau of navigation, who expressed the opinion that the penalties were inadequate but added that the court apparently had taken into consideration the service records of the two officers.

Eleven officers were tried as a result of the wreck. Eight were acquitted and the conviction of another was set aside.

To Probe Belgian 'War Prison' Story

The government has requested the Belgian embassy in Berlin to make a thorough investigation of the story told by two Belgian soldiers, who arrived in Brussels recently, saying they had been interned in Germany since they were taken prisoner in 1917.

One of them declared he had been working on a farm under close guard and said he knew of 16 more Belgian soldiers captured during the war who still were held prisoners in Germany. Should the story prove to be true, the government intends to protest energetically to the reich.

In the event the tale turns out to be a fabrication as has been the case with numerous returning "prisoners of war" the new arrivals have been warned that they will become real prisoners immediately in Belgian jails for "outrage to the magistrature."

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